The New-York Times.

VOL. XX.....NO. 6326. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1871. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

POLITICAL AFFAIRS.

The Position of the New-York Republicans.

Letter from Senator Conkling on the Subject.

He Urges the Renomination of President Grant.

Speaker Blaine Answers Certain Slanderers.

Senator Scott on the South Carolina Kuklux.

Interesting General Political Intelligence.

SENATOR CONKLING'S VIEWS.

An Address to the United Action on the Part of Republicans—Enemy Rallying at President Grant—Conkling Re-nominated.

TROY, N. Y., Sept. 2.—The following letter from Hon. ROSCOE CONKLING to Hon. J. A. HASWELL appears in the *Troy Daily Times* to-day:

UTICA, N. Y., Aug. 28, 1871.

DEAR SIR: The more you take of political excitement in my new place. Every element Republican and sound must take hold heartily now for a long pull, a strong pull and a pull all together. Why should we not? Are Republicans in this State divided upon any principle at stake now, or upon any practical question? We know what they are not. Well-Republicans in the case of the enemy, and of each co. county, can refuse to stand up for such a case, which is in effect to desert to the other side; nobody can suppose we have any cause to fear that. Talking but will not do it. Nobody in his senses fears any thing we say against ourselves. Nobody in his senses imagines that upon any such ground we cannot have success and success only because we cannot have it. If we are to fight, let us meet the enemy and fight him. Let us not be found faint or weary. Let us not be found with our guns stacked when the enemy is in sight. Let us not be found with our guns stacked when the enemy is in sight. Let us not be found with our guns stacked when the enemy is in sight

CURRENT LITERATURE.

MODERN LIFE.

I sit in a quaint old garden,
With wanton-straight elms, warm old wall,
And over the blaze of the flowers
The brown shadows cooling fall.

And the tiny lawns stretch before me,
And the trees, like the corpse of nature,
Are moveless, like some mysterious world blasted
By fear and irremediable desolation.
All silent beneath. Beyond the time-worn wall
Is, therefore, not silence, but a confused
Sound, made by the many busy sounds of life,
Which, wrapped in a mistier veil
Of distance and intervening space, and
Country thought which we have passed in
Our drive, so may be soon by the modern. Marks
And the sharp, hard, unsympathetic
Not such as one loves to linger over. Plotting,
Sequence in the ordinary sense of the word,
Is, therefore, not wished for. Feeling of
Natural relief that I even my back upon the
Most wasted sites and gardens slowly around me,
Reader, rain the lights of the village coming
Nearer and nearer, till at length we
Quarter-steady into the Cumpark. Just as Td
Glaze on his coat, calls three to four to his
Pulse, and away we all went before the
Door just as I had left him. Everywhere we
Found the dead calm of the dale; although
Nothing loath, my mare knocks the ashes
Out of the pipe, composes herself, and
Quietly starts home on the way we had come.
Not much

the strength of diamonds was in that speech, and I held on. Then a deathly faintness crept over me as I thought of the dreadful fall, and I mustered myself, calling feebly for help. The strain upon my arms became intolerable, and as once I tried to insert my toes between the crevices of the boards, crying frantically but faintly for help the while, though the sound of my own voice startled me, it was so strangely hollow. As I rested myself a little, a piece of the rotten wood broke away, and for a dreadful moment I was hanging by one hand; but my quailing heart could give another fluttering throb I had regained my grip, and found foothold too. More than this I dared not venture in that profound darkness, had I told myself that I was comparatively safe as longas my aching limbs would sustain me. When they failed I knew that I should go down—down—down—until I lay a mangled corpse by the side of the poor horse whose dying cry still rings in my ears.

Those were minutes of terror, and I believe I must have gone off my head a bit, for I fancied that fearful sounds came wailing up from the pit, and that some invisible power was trying to drag me down into it. Then a temptation assailed me to let go, to end at once the anxieties of my life and the pain and terror I was enduring. But the poor pale face of Mary—Mary who was watching for me at home—rose before my eyes, and with renewed strength I held on, and prayed to Heaven to save me.

As if in answer to the prayer, a gleam of the moon's light broke through the murky clouds, vanished, and then showed me, only so briefly that I was able to observe it, that the ledge was not many feet away. Additionally as my cramped limbs would permit, I worked my way toward it, and before the clouds gathered again, I was standing on the bank above the pit, saved!

Cold, weary and sad, I made my way home without interruption, and told Mary what had happened. As she hung about my neck shivering and sobbing, she made me promise that I would never again be drawn into anything that my conscience told me wasn't just right; and thank God I can able to say that, come fair weather or foul, I have been faithful to my word.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

SHAKES.

Every body in and around Norway Flat was acquainted with Shakes. Shakes was every one's favorite, and every one's laughing-stock. What his real name was, no one on the Flat, excepting the Postmaster, knew or seemed at all anxious to ascertain. In outward appearance, he was a specimen of debased humanity. Debasedness was infallibly stamped upon every feature. It was deemed a rare sight to see him with a clean face. Streaks of gray forced themselves through the accumulations that clung to his long matted locks and unstimmed beard. A coarse blue woolen overshirt, with tattered sleeves, covered his back, from whence many doubted whether it had been removed since the day he first put it on, in Griffin's store, twelve months ago. His black pants had completely lost their original whiteness, and were tucked into a well-worn unmatched pair of gum-boots. The veritable felt hat, worn by him in '49, still maintained its usual position on the side of his head. The only change it had apparently undergone since then was that a piece of an old rubber coat now constituted the crown.

Shakes' history, outside of the precincts of Norway Flat, was wrapped in complete mystery. Even the time of his arrival in the camp was unknown. Brown, the proprietor of the "Occidental"—Norway Flat's principal hotel, drinking and dancing-saloon—and also one of the pioneers of the place, asserted, "She has hummed around here when I first 'rived, in '53." It was generally believed that he hailed from the temperance State of Maine. Shakes, however, was no "temperance man" himself; to the contrary, he had earned the unenviable reputation of being an inveterate "whisky-fiend." No one had ever known him to pass a single night on the Flat "out of his carpe." It is true that these constant imbibings had so enfeebled his system as to cause him to readily succumb to its influence.

A lonely log-cabin stood on the hill-side. Shakes owned it, and professed to be its occupant; but seldom, if ever, crossed its threshold. The bar-room of some one or other of the numerous drinking-hells was his home; the floor, a bench or a fare-table, was his bed.

Although a slave to his appetite for intoxicating liquor, none of its vendors on Norway Flat were much the richer for having Shakes as their customer. It was seldom that a coin passed from his hands to the barkeeper's drawer; but drink he must have, and somehow or other he always managed to obtain it. The manner in which it was obtained was but a secondary consideration to him. Nothing was too humiliating or too degrading for him to do for it. When begging failed, stealing was immediately resorted to, and in this he was invariably successful. He would enter the saloon, go up to the bar, with thumb and forefinger inserted in his pocket, and address the bar-keeper thus:

"I say, bar-keeper, hurry up; give me a brandy straight."

The bar-keeper would first cast a glance at the position of the hand, and then tender the bottle to Shakes, who would unconcernedly drink. "Here's luck," and turn from the counter without paying.

"Ha, Shakes!"

"Hello, Shakes!"

"Come and see me."

No, thanks; don't feel like it now; just had un.

And the bar-keeper learned that the well-dressed customer, who feared not constituted authority to punish his deceiver. The indignation of the entire camp would, most assuredly, fall upon the individual who dared to abuse Shakes. He was Norway Flat's privileged character. Every one, from the wealthy, influential, half-a-hundred-pound-dust-per-month claim-owner down to the humblest dam-builder, was the equal and the pet of the whole community, and was addressed by the members of that little mining community.

Inebriate as he was, Shakes was not indolent. He was always at something or rather engaged in chopping cord-wood or in driving shakes—long shingles, from which latter occupation he received his nickname. The sun rose on Shakes entering the woods to set upon him making a "bee-line" for the "Pony Saloon." Fire-wood was worth $8 a cord, and shakes $16 a thousand, so those days, on Norway Flat, Shakes always chopped from two to three cords per day. Three dollars a cord, he said, "Billy the boatman" for hauling it, which, of course, considerably diminished his earnings; still, there was a good margin left. How it came to pass that he should always be poor, could never be satisfactorily explained. His condition of being, what he termed, flat broke, was patent to all, and was considered a mockery of the mysteries of his peculiar life that no one cared to solve, and accepted unquestioned.

Norway Flat, since the time of its discovery in '53, had continued to be a prosperous mining camp. The fabulous yield of many of its claims had been reported in the columns of the leading newspapers of the civilized world. Many upon opportunities had been offered Shakes to secure to himself a piece of ground of a promising character, subsequently proving rich. Mining, however, possessed no attractions for him. That existed no affinity between his nature and the treatment of the average gold-miner's life. He never owned a foot of mining ground, "and didn't intend to," he was accustomed to say; "I go for the sure thing." Even when the Wake-up Jake Company struck a two-ounces-to-the-pan prospect, Shakes declined staking of the adjoining ground, then vacant, and upon which he was at the time chopping wood. That same piece of ground afterward proved the richest spot on the whole Flat, nearly 1,000 ounces being obtained from it as the proceeds of one day's washing. This lack of enterprise—this disinclination to venture—was supposed to be the morbid offspring of his disappointed career. The only things for which he appeared to have any care was his ever-present pony, and his dog. These were the extent of his entire stock in trade, and for them he cherished something bordering upon affection.

Shakes was viewed as one of Norway Flat's fixtures. It had been settled long ago in the minds of its inhabitants that he (Bones would decay in the little cemetery on the knoll overlooking the Flat. The idea of his removing was never for a moment entertained by any one in that secluded community. Shakes and Norway Flat had grown up with one another. Norway Flat was Shakes' home. If he possessed a home elsewhere, he had never been heard to speak of it.

The Winter of '70 had set in. It was about the middle of November. The ground was covered with several inches of snow. The tinkling of sleigh-bells was heard in the distance, and the little town on the Flat was instantly thrown into a commotion. It was all occasioned by the arrival of Barnard's Monthly Express. The arrival of the express was an important event in the otherwise monotonous routine of every-day life at Norway Flat; for be it remembered that as yet no wagon-roads and railways had not then been inaugurated, and communication between that mountain retreat and civilization was at best infrequent and uncertain. Among the anxious faces awaiting the opening of the little wicket of the Post-office and the distribution of letters appeared that of Shakes. Shortly afterward he was observed intently perusing a letter.

"Damn'd if I don't make tracks for home," he suddenly exclaimed, and as suddenly bade farewell to Norway Flat and treasure-roundings.

That evening Shakes was missed from his usual haunts, and it soon became generally known that he had left the Flat. This was an unprecedented episode in Norway Flat's history. Nothing had ever occurred before to disturb its uniform equanimity, excepting the shooting of Red Alick by Russian Bill in a moment of frenzied excitement, produced in the heat of a discussion as to the merits of the parties then engaged in the Crimean War. His decampure was the universal topic of conversation around every fireside and in every bar-room in the camp. The speculations as to its time, cause were as varied as they were improbable.

Thirteen days passed away, the evening of the thirteenth 15° below zero, but no fears were harbored in the mind of any one as to the safety of the one who had so unceremoniously left the camp, "homeward bound."

Weeks passed on, and nothing had been seen or heard of Shakes since his departure. Norway Flat had almost forgotten him. Brown, the landlord of the "Occidental," was standing in his doorway, gazing abstractedly at the distant windings of the "down country" trail. It was only the previous day that a prospecting party had passed along it from the Flat, bound for the deserted mining camp of Diggers' Delight, situated about two miles distant. His thoughts naturally recurred to their departure and prospects. Suddenly, his quick eye detected in the distance a group of men slowly trudging toward the Flat, and was somewhat astonished to recognize in them the prospectors of Diggers' Delight returning, bearing with them a heavy burden. The news soon spread that Shakes had been found dead at Diggers' Delight. It was evident that night had overtaken him there, and that he had determined to spend it in one of the deserted shanties. The fire-place had been filled by him with wood, ready for the match; but it remained unkindled. Why no one could answer. The verdict of all who heard the story was that he had fallen a victim to the severity of the weather on the evening of the day he left the Flat, or, as they expressed it, "Iris dead."

In an inside pocket of a vest worn underneath his ragged overshirt, a pocket-book of ten was found, all of which were written in the same hand-writing, and addressed to James Whiting, Esq., Nonpareil Flat, Sunday photographs of which were discovered in the same receptacle. Each one of the ladies—for a woman in the prime of life and the next of three beautiful girls of from ten to fifteen years of age. All the letters bore the same postmark, "Sacramento, Cal." Each envelope was indorsed in pencil mark, "Read. (date.) J. W." On one of these was indorsed, "Read, Nov. 17, 1869. J. W." That was the day that Shakes left Norway Flat. Its contents explained the mystery of his life and poverty, and ran thus:

MAIDA, Aug. 30, 1869.

MY DEAR JAMES: Your last remittance of $100 has been duly received, and the mortgage on the farm is now paid. . . . Have you not impoverished yourself to keep us in comparative luxury? We have received nothing . . . Mother is ailing and rapidly declining. Doctor says she cannot possibly live through the coming winter. . . . Emma, Annie, and Gerty are all well. . . . O, James, do come home as once if not, I shall sell the place next Spring, and come to Norway Flat myself.

Your affectionate wife,

ELLEN WILKINSON.

The bright side of Shakes's character, which he had so carefully concealed from the sight of his fellow-men, was here revealed. And he had now gone to another home to receive his reward.—*The Overland Monthly, September.*

WILKIE AND HAYDON.—Wilkie was meditating to me something about the material of vehicles he painted some parts of his picture with, and Haydon, laughing, stopped him, saying, "No! now, Wilkie, don't pester Haydon with that;" and added to me, "Every man, I suppose, must have his hobby; and Wilkie's hobby is, and always has been, mechanics." Wilkie then mumbled his words in a manner that made Haydon impatient, and he said, "I made no answer, but I was determined to spend it in one of the deserted shanties. The fire-place had been filled by him with wood, ready for the match; but it remained unkindled. Why no one could answer. The verdict of all who heard the story was that he had fallen a victim to the severity of the weather on the evening of the day he left the Flat, or, as they expressed it, "Iris dead."

In an inside pocket of a vest worn underneath his ragged overshirt, a pocket-book of ten was found, all of which were written in the same hand-writing, and addressed to James Whiting, Esq., Nonpareil Flat, Sunday photographs of which were discovered in the same receptacle. Each one of the ladies—for a woman in the prime of life and the next of three beautiful girls of from ten to fifteen years of age. All the letters bore the same postmark, "Sacramento, Cal." Each envelope was indorsed in pencil mark, "Read. (date.) J. W." On one of these was indorsed, "Read, Nov. 17, 1869. J. W." That was the day that Shakes left Norway Flat. Its contents explained the mystery of his life and poverty, and ran thus:

MAIDA, Aug. 30, 1869.

MY DEAR JAMES: Your last remittance of $100 has been duly received, and the mortgage on the farm is now paid. . . . Have you not impoverished yourself to keep us in comparative luxury? We have received nothing . . . Mother is ailing and rapidly declining. Doctor says she cannot possibly live through the coming winter. . . . Emma, Annie, and Gerty are all well. . . . O, James, do come home as once if not, I shall sell the place next Spring, and come to Norway Flat myself.

Your affectionate wife,

ELLEN WILKINSON.

The bright side of Shakes's character, which he had so carefully concealed from the sight of his fellow-men, was here revealed. And he had now gone to another home to receive his reward.—*The Overland Monthly, September.*

WILKIE AND HAYDON.—Wilkie was meditating to me something about the material of vehicles he painted some parts of this

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, SEPT. 3, 1871.

Terms of the New-York Times.
MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday Edition.....$12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition.....10
The Sunday Edition, per annum.....2
The SEMI-WEEKLY, per annum.....3
Two copies, one year.....5
Ten copies, one year.....25
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
The WEEKLY TIMES, per annum.....2
Five copies, one year.....8
Ten copies, one year.....15
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
Twenty copies, one year.....25
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
Fifty copies, one Year.....50
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
The European Edition, per annum, postage extra.....5
Subscriptions to either of our editions received for a less length of time than one year in the yearly rate.
Additions may be made to clubs at club rates.
These prices are invariable. Remit in drafts on New-York or Post-office Money Orders if possible and where neither of these can be procured send the money in a registered letter.
Address NEW-YORK TIMES.

Advertising Rates of the New-York Times.
Ordinary classified advertisements, 25 cents per line each insertion.
Business Notices, fifth page, before Marriages and Deaths, 50 cents per line each insertion.
Special Notices, fifth page, after Marriages and Deaths, 75 cents per line each insertion.
Advertisements on eighth page, 50 cents per line each insertion.
Cuts, Notes with words "advertisement" prefixed 50 cents per line each insertion.
Deaths or Marriage Notices, $1 each insertion.
The above have been the fixed advertising rates of the NEW-YORK TIMES for the past eight years, and will not be changed, although our circulation has largely increased during that time.

To Advertisers.
Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at an early hour in the day to secure insertion. If received after 9 o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.
☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 84 Nassau-st., corner of Spruce, and 5th-av.; also No. 1,361 Broadway, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.
☞ Messrs. DENNIS, MASON & Co., Bankers, No. 2 Exchange-court, are the only accredited agents for the NEW-YORK TIMES in that city.

Notice.
We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.
We cannot under any circumstances return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

The intention of Germany to send circulars abroad, explaining the Gastein negotiations, has been relinquished. Explanations will be given only where uneasiness is expressed. The anniversary of the victory of Sedan was very generally celebrated in Germany yesterday. There is a report that the Carlists on the French frontier are preparing for an insurrection against the authority of King AMADEUS of Spain. It is said that important changes in the Italian Cabinet are likely to take place soon. Baron VON ARNIM has presented his credentials as representative of Germany in France. M. BARRY, a Communist leader, was sentenced to death by the Court-martial at Versailles yesterday. The Grand Vizier of Turkey is in a critical state of health. There is to be a monster demonstration in Dublin, today, in favor of the pardon of imprisoned Fenians. WALTER MONTGOMERY, the well-known English actor, shot himself on Friday night. A boiler exploded on board a bark at Cardiff, yesterday, and the Captain and engineer were killed. Four thousand more emigrants sailed from Liverpool in August than during the same month of any previous year. The *Anna*, bound from London to Copenhagen, has been wrecked, and all on board were lost.

GENERAL.

The boiler of an engine on the Toledo, Wabash and Western Railroad, exploded on Friday, between Hamelstown and Niantic, killing the engineer and fireman.

Senator CONKLING has written a letter to Hon. JOHN A. GRISWOLD deploring any division or hesitation in the Republican ranks, and appealing for harmony and united effort. He heartily indorses the administration of President GRANT, and considers his renomination a foregone conclusion.

The campaign against the Apache Indians in Arizona is said to be a failure on account of the interference of Peace Commissioners.

The latest news from China and Japan indicates that political affairs there are quiet and commerce active. The English captives at the Coast have been rescued, and report that they were kindly treated. A letter is published in Shanghai, written by the Corean authorities to the commander of the *Wachusett* in 1866, which is friendly and conciliatory, and if it had been received would probably have prevented misunderstanding and bloodshed.

A requisition has been sent here from Harrisburg, Penn., for the surrender of EVANS, the alleged defaulting war-claim agent.

September, being the last of the vacation months, is ordinarily very dull in the Courts, but the Chambers business goes on, and some stir of preparation is made, and occasionally a grave case comes up. During the month Judge BARNARD will sit at Chambers of the Supreme Court, Judge JONES in the Special Term of the Superior Court, and Judge J. H. DALY in the Special Term of the Common Pleas. In the General Sessions it is Judge RECORD'S turn.

During the past week there were twenty-three fires in this City, causing a damage of $6,650; insured for $66,200.

Mr. ADDISON LOW, the United States Inspector of Steam Vessels, Second District, has issued a circular to the local Inspectors of the district, urging a prompt enforcement of the provisions of the new Steam-boat law, and the rules and regulations adopted in pursuance thereof.

The great lake at the easterly end of Prospect Park, which covers fifty-four acres, has been finished, and is now filled with water to a depth of three feet.

The stockholders of the Pejepscot National Bank, at Brunswick, Me., are to hold a meeting on Saturday next, to decide whether they will wind up its affairs in view of the defalcations of its cashier. The capital stock of the bank is $60,000, and the amount of the defalcations thus far ascertained is $43,810 01. The cashier made a pretty clean sweep, and refuses to tell where the money has gone or where it went.

The Mutual Base-ball Club, of this City, was beaten by the Athletics at Philadelphia, yesterday, the score being 8 to 2.

In a private quarrel yesterday morning, RAMSFORD SALISBURY, a noted "confidence man," shot JOHN GALVIN, at Buffalo, inflicting a painful wound. SALISBURY was committed to jail for using a deadly weapon, and GALVIN was fined $5 for assaulting SALISBURY.

The amounts drawn from the national Treasury during the month of August on warrants in favor of the several Departments was as follows: War Department, $6,600,190; Navy Department, $3,140,081; Interior, Pension and Indians, $6,637,656; Civil and Miscellaneous, $3,112,943. Total, $19,709,874.

Miss TERESA PERKINS disappeared from her home in Lowell, Mass., on Wednesday, and her dead body was found in the canal yesterday morning. It bears two severe scalp wounds. An inquest will be held on the case. The deceased was aged thirty.

THOMAS COLLINS, an engineer, while changing the gear of an engine, at Lowell, Mass., yesterday morning, was caught in the gearing and his breast torn open, causing almost instant death. He was thirty-five years of age. He leaves a wife and three children.

The Northern Cincinnati Conference has elected the following delegates to the next General Conference: Rev. John W. Weakley, John M. Walden, John Manley, Richard S. Rust, and James F. Chaltant. Reserves—Rev. George Crum, and Anthony Lowery. The Lay Colleges has entered as delegates, Judge ISHAMOR CRAWFORD, of Urbanna, and PHILIP B. EWING, United States District Judge, with Judge CRAWFORD, of Eaton, Ohio, and JOHN M. PHILLIPS, of Cincinnati, as alternates.

An unusual mortality among children in Salt Lake City is reported. There were eight deaths on Friday. A child of Mr. STORR, editor of the *Herald*, was among the victims.

To-Morrow's Meeting.

It is hardly necessary to invite a full attendance of citizens and tax-payers to to-morrow's meeting. The difficulty will be, not in finding people to attend it, but in finding room for those who present themselves. The occasion is one of the most momentous in the history of New-York, and its results will be watched from one end of the country to the other. The people are thoroughly awake to the magnitude of the issues which it involves. The facts and figures which have been placed before them in these columns have an eloquence of their own which no rhetoric can improve. Every man in the City can now understand why in the midst of apparent prosperity the burden of living grows every year more hard. From the artisans compelled to form one of a sickly swarm in a filthy range of tenements to the real estate owner who finds that high rents fail to yield him large profits, there is no member of the general community whom these Ring frauds do not vitally concern. The simple question now before the people is, must the City of New-York, with all its vast commercial and social interests, be handed over without possibility of redemption to the rule of a set of unscrupulous and cynical swindlers? Present progress and future prosperity alike depend upon the reply, and our citizens will be untrue both to themselves and to posterity if they fail to give a decided negative to the question. Such an issue is above all political distinction, and until it is fairly settled these must be laid aside, and honest men of both parties must combine to find honest men to conduct our City Government.

We are not among those who regret that the meeting has been so long delayed. Unquestioned as were our original facts and figures, it is well that they should have been unequivocally confirmed by the direct evidence of the men whom we accused. There need be no more "ifs" and "buts" from any Democrat, however slow of conviction, who has the slightest regard for truth and honesty. The citizens have to deal with open and acknowledged proofs of fraud, and they must demand that what stands as yet unrevealed, should at once be made public. Huge as the amounts are which we have published, it must never be forgotten that the Controller's books hide figures still more astounding. Every admission hitherto made by the Mayor and Controller has been extorted from them, and every fresh detail will have to be forced out of their keeping, probably by means still more decided. The possible formation of a Citizens' Committee, to cooperate with the Aldermen and Supervisors, need not delay the demand for a full public inquiry, to discover who have got the stolen money, and to prosecute them when they have been discovered. The Mayor wants an "unpartisan" Committee, and a meeting of citizens without distinction of party, can alone furnish the requirement. Neither Aldermen nor Supervisors possess this qualification, and the people have been too often fooled to trust any of the devices of the men whose first point is to gain time, and whose next is to elude all thorough investigation whatever.

The Southern Democrats and the Negro Vote.

The Democratic Party has shown its inherent stupidity in nothing more than in the treatment of the negroes, newly enfranchised, in the South. It first absolutely opposed the enfranchisement itself, long after it had become inevitable, and by this course confirmed the negroes in their natural suspicion of its purposes. It then neglected every means that offered to win a fair proportion of the negro vote, while it savagely seized every opportunity to consolidate that vote within lines of race. Nothing could have been more unwise, unpatriotic and unstatesmanlike. The dangers apprehended by a great many thoughtful men of both parties from suddenly bestowing the suffrage upon a large and distinct body of ignorant citizens, nearly all of them without property interests, with no political education, of violent emotional natures, and the prey to inevitable and strong prejudices, were not unreal. The "horrors of San Domingo," the torch, the knife and the reign of brutal lust, which played so large a part in the gloomy speeches of Democratic orators during the three years that Congress was shaping the policy of reconstruction, have, of course, died out of political literature. No one ever seriously believed in them. But evils, if not so formidable, more insidious and less easily combated, have made their appearance. Demagogism, the hateful but certain fruit of ignorant and clannish voting, has shown itself among the negroes to a very considerable extent, and is spreading. Corruption in legislative bodies, unwarranted exercise of authority by the State Executives, and reckless action by the Judiciary, are freely admitted to have characterized some of the State Governments of the South where the negro vote has been most unanimous.

Republicans do not undertake to deny these things, and none have a more bitter reason for condemning, regretting and opposing them. But Democrats are responsible for them, inasmuch as it was in their hands alone that the power lay to remove the cause from which they sprung. In their party were all the men of local prominence in the South. They included all who, by personal character, by force of associations, by community of interest, and by the ties that bind the employer and employed, could have divided the negro vote. To do this without detriment to the negroes themselves, without complicating the progress of the principles settled by the war, it was only necessary to frankly accept the position gained by the negro, to treat him fairly as citizen, laborer and voter, and prove to him by profession and practice that his newly-found rights were as safe from one party as from the other. That simple point gained, and the political contests of the South—impoverished and struggling as it was for material improvement—would have turned naturally on questions of energy, economy and order in local Government. But that simple point was never more than vaguely considered by the Democrats of the South. They clung to their absurd prejudices. Driven from the enjoyment of authority in legal form over the negro, they resorted recklessly to its illegal exercise. They could not stoop to persuade the black man to their ends, nor to gain them by making them the same as his own. They would do nothing but drive him, and the result was what might be expected. The negro vote today is solid against the Democracy of the South in every State, and on every issue. Certainly, the long course of violence practiced by that party toward their negro fellow-citizens is without parallel for cruelty and wanton disregard of human rights. But even in these respects it is hardly so remarkable as in its extreme folly, destroying as it does all hopes of political progress by Democratic aid in the South, and compelling that section to weary and violent struggles sustained far more by passion than by reason, and too little likely, on whichever side uncertain victory may light, to advance the real well-being of society.

More Light Wanted.

The Controller's report of expenditures on the County account, forwarded recently by Mayor HALL to the Board of Supervisors, affords no clearer insight than we had before into the manner in which the County funds are disbursed. We know that gross frauds were being perpetrated, but we were not informed of the details. We are no better off now. This report is but a mass of generalities, thrown together without regard to order, but evidently with the intention of covering up that which the taxpayers have a right to know. So far as the report goes, it shows that instead of having exaggerated the extent of the frauds, we fell considerably behind the actual facts. By persistent and unremitting labor since the report was permitted to be seen by the public, we have gleaned a number of facts supplementary to those already published, and which, as published in our issue of to-morrow, will more than substantiate every word we have said in regard to the corruption of the Ring.

As an instance of the generalities in which this report abounds, and regarding which more light would be desirable, take the following entry:

"March 31, 1869—P. B. SWEENY, this amount on account of his requisition dated March 15, 1869, $15,000."

A subsequent entry shows that Mr. SWEENY drew the balance of fifty thousand dollars. Now we would like to know what Mr. SWEENY wanted with this fifty thousand dollars, as expressed in his requisition, and also how he expended that sum.

There are two other items which call for special attention, and they are as follows:

"May 28, 1870—M. T. BRENNAN, Treasurer, expenses of election May 17, 1870, through Police Department, $52,000."

"Dec. 8—CORNELIUS CORSON, Chief of Election Bureau, requisition to pay expenses of election, Nov. 8, 1870, $170,829 18."

We are aware that Mr. BRENNAN was Treasurer of the Board of Police Commissioners, and have no doubt that the County was justly chargeable with a portion of the expenses of conducting the election, but we would like to know what these expenses were. Certainly not for the services of policemen on that day, for it was as much their duty as officers of the City to preserve order on that day as any other. If not for policemen, for whom and what was this money expended? If the election which Mr. BRENNAN engineered cost but $52,000, why should CORSON's cost $170,829 18? Mr. CORSON had nothing whatever to do with the Police force, and how or where he could have disposed of this large sum, is impossible to conjecture. In regard to hundreds of items similar to those, the public wants more light.

The Boston Public Library.

The condition and progress of the largest public library on the American continent is of national importance, although its advantages may appear to be confined to the people of its own immediate district. It may not be quite pleasant for the inhabitants of New-York to be told that the Metropolis must take a second place in this significant index of civilization; but it may be salutary that they should be told so. As a matter of statistics, then, we may state that whereas on Jan. 1, 1871, the Astor Library possessed 140,538 volumes, and on April 30 the New-York Mercantile Library had 127,-397 volumes, the Public Library of the City of Boston numbered 179,250 volumes. This aggregate renders the Boston institution—if we except the library of Congress, which is estimated at about twenty-seven thousand volumes in excess of the last-named figures—by far the largest in this country. The increase of the Boston Library during the past year was the greatest ever experienced, including eighteen thousand bound books and nearly fifteen thousand pamphlets. It is true that the figures catalogued for 1857-8 foot up to nearly thirty-six thousand volumes; but this represents the accumulations of two years, besides the ordinary accessions; and the increase for the year of the Parker bequest, 1860-1, was less than seventeen thousand. The Boston collection, we may add, is gaining on that of Washington, since the library of Congress grew last year but 12,441 volumes and eight thousand pamphlets. During the same time the growth of the New-York Mercantile Library was 11,416, and that of the Astor Library less than 1,500 volumes.

The history of the Boston Library during the year shows notable confirmation of the saying that to him that hath shall be given. Over six hundred individuals gave books to the library during the named period. Of these ten gave more than one hundred volumes each, among which most conspicuous is the fine bequest of Mr. TICKNOR, which swells the total contributions of that lamented scholar to no fewer than 3,301 volumes and 1,905 pamphlets. These include a noble collection of works in Spanish literature and—a smaller but interesting set of volumes—the books about MOLIERE, gathered by the late Mr. PRESCOTT at a time when he intended to write a life of that dramatist. The events that gave so great an increase to the Boston Library last year may be considered exceptional. Yet there were some things operating exactly the other way. The troubles in Europe, for example, materially affected the usual receipt of books from the Continent. The cessation, in many quarters, of printing and binding, together with the interruption or stoppage of the customary avenues of communication, were necessary and serious drawbacks. Again, the active agent of the library in Paris, M. REINWALD, was early obliged to leave on account of his German birth, and, we believe, has only just returned. There are, to be sure, some substitutes for the ordinary flow of new publications—war-books and war-maps being the most numerous; and the Boston collectors, like others, in ordering all the earliest maps, were supplied from Germany as well as France, with projections showing the country from the Rhine to the interior of Germany—both combatants then reckoning this area, as of certainty, to be the field of operations.

It is a gratifying fact, vouched for by Mr. FORNIVALL in his report to the Chaucer Society, and now corroborated by Mr. JUSTIN WINSOR, the Superintendent of the Boston Library, that in the higher departments of pure literature—so far as shown by the subscriptions to that Society—the interest is greater in the United States than in the British Islands. These are twenty libraries in this country now receiving the Chaucer publications against but eight in England, one in Ireland and none in Scotland. Of the twenty sets coming across the sea, New-York State gets five and Massachusetts four. Among other statistics of interest, the total daily number of readers in the reading-room is set down at an average of 670. There were 268,710 volumes taken for home use during the year, of which 18,700, or one in fifteen, had to be sent for by notice through the post. Of these latter, 344 had to be again sent for by special messengers, and this final process ended in a loss of thirty-nine. This means that out of 7,531 volumes that leave the library, one only is lost—a favorable result when it is considered that no pecuniary voucher or deposit is required, and that, so far as we can see, the only punishment of delinquents consists in refusing them books for the future. Whether a system so mild would answer for universal application, we need not at present inquire; but we apprehend that under a stricter one results are sometimes less felicitous. It is certainly creditable to the people of Boston that, with a slighter hold upon borrowers than any ever yet exerted by a great library with a large constituency, the losses should have proved so trifling. We trust that the example in this, as well as other respects will be profitable.

Apart from matters of detail, the swift progress of the Boston Library should stir up a spirit of wholesome emulation. It is surely mortifying that New-York, with her wealth and population, should lag so far behind a city which, whatever her other advantages, is so decidedly inferior in these. It is not needful to enter upon the question of comparative intelligence in the two cities, to be sure that that of New-York would certainly be improved by the increased diffusion of wholesome literature, and to spread such among the masses public libraries are efficient instruments. Good books are incentives to good morals and good government, and we hope it can be truly said ere long that the first City of the American continent possesses the first of public libraries.

Murder by Poison.

Nothing so old, says a heathen philosopher, but it bears the germs of perpetual youth. What is true of the seasons, of fashions, and of most forms of human thought, seems likewise true of human frailties and crimes. The atrocities of the BORGIAS and the MEDICIS are commonly assumed to live only in history, yet guilt like theirs unhappily is perpetrated even in our own day, only changing for the most part in the mode of its commission. We hear no more of poisoned gloves, envenomed rings, or Upas-like bouquets; but of subtle and obscure drugs, of substances that slowly sap vitality, while leaving little or no trace to respond to the tests of chemistry, we hear more than enough. There has just come to us from abroad a tale of malevolent purpose, which it is not surprising to hear has wrought general horror and indignation. The case is now undergoing investigation at the hands of the Magistracy of Brighton, England, and, so far as revealed, embraces the following facts:

A plan has undoubtedly been formed for some time to destroy a number of well-known persons by means of poisoned food. The articles have been sent anonymously as presents,—usually accompanied by a playful note to the effect that the sender had little hopes of mystifying his friend the recipient, but would, for the joke's sake, make the attempt. Sometimes these Judas gifts would come by post, sometimes by express. Cakes, sweetmeats and fruits on different occasions have served as media for the poison. In some instances a particular cake has been wrapped up separately and addressed to the mistress of the house. At one time, in a case like this, a pleasant little missive described the accompanying offering in these terms: "A few home-made cakes for the children; those done up are flavored on purpose for yourself to enjoy. You will guess who this is from. I can't mystify you, I fear. I hope this will arrive in time for you to-night, while the eatables are fresh." The carriage of this parcel was prepaid, and its delectable contents, on being analyzed, were found to contain strychnine enough to destroy a whole family. It is lamentable to add that the historic parallel has been carried out in this instance by the arrest of a lady of reputable standing, who is charged with the commission of the crime. She is a Miss EDWARDS, a woman of thirty-five, and her intended victim is Mrs. BEARD, the wife of a Brighton physician. It is said that the accused made a similar attempt on the life of Mrs. BEARD some months ago, using poisoned chocolate drops at that time to effect her purpose. Were this case a solitary one it would of course be less remarkable; what is strange, however, is that its discovery has been coincident with that of several others almost precisely alike in the same town, implying the existence of an epidemic of this kind of crime as serious as it is alarming.

Fortunately, in some of these cases did fatal results ensue. Suspicion was early excited, and the publicity of one failure naturally assured the failure for the time of all other attempts. A dozen people might, however, have easily been swept away, and the affair supplies fresh evidence, if any were needed, of the propriety of most scrupulous caution on the part of chemists and apothecaries, from whom alone, for the most part, noxious drugs are to be obtained. It appears in connection with the facts described, that a quantity of strychnine was obtained a short time ago from a Brighton chemist by a forged order purporting to come from another chemist; and some of this strychnine was doubtless employed in the preparation of the murderous eatables. In nine cases out of ten, deaths by poison are traceable to the carelessness of vendors of drugs, and public opinion, no less than the law, can hardly hold such persons to too strict an account for the disposition of the death-dealing agents they dispense.

The Wreck of Income-taxes.

The *Westfield* investigations disclosed the startling fact that incompetency and ignorance are at a premium in our steam-boat service, and that not only are unwilling engineers not employed, but, according to Superintendent BUTTERWORTH, utterly unqualified and unfit persons are even preferred. The examination into the cause of the Eastern Railroad slaughter seems already to indicate a similar state of affairs on our railroads. One of the engine-drivers on the hapless accommodation-train, in giving his testimony, states that "he is acquainted somewhat with the mechanism of boilers," and "does not think the boiler of the express necessary that a railway engine-driver should be a Stephenson or a Watt. But, considering the enormous pressure that is often used in a locomotive, (140 pounds, according to a witness, being the usual amount on the Eastern Railroad,) it might be well if the persons put in charge of such dangerous engines were somethings more than "slightly acquainted" with their mechanism. The explosion of a locomotive boiler, though an infrequent accident, is still not unprecedented. We remember that one or two such occurred within a few years past, attended with fatal results, which might have been avoided if the engineer had been somewhat better acquainted with the mechanism of the boiler. If HENRY JOHNSON had understood a little more about boilers—had been, in short, a competent engineer, instead of an ignorant stoker—the two hundred mangled victims of the *Westfield* might now be alive and sound.

This is the bane of our country, that in almost all departments of public service—and the great and responsible labor of passenger transport may fairly be included among these—superficial ignorance and cheap incapacity is constantly and even preferably employed. Until this is remedied, we may look for nothing but failure and disaster. If it is not the engineer it is the conductor, if not the conductor it is the Superintendent, the switch-tender, the brakesman, who is imperfect in his understanding of his duties or in his education to fulfill them, and so, failing at the critical moment, consigns scores of his fellow-creatures to a frightful and agonizing death. All this must be changed if our shortest journeys by land and water are henceforth to be free from this hideous phantom. Capacity and thoroughness must be insisted on in those servants of the public, to whom we have daily to intrust our personal safety and the lives of those most dear to us. And on the other hand, inefficiency ought to be correspondingly discouraged, and where it has thrust itself into unmerited position, held to a more rigid responsibility and visited with a severer punishment. Failure under such circumstances becomes a crime. There is a wise moral hid in that old story, which, under one guise or another, is found in every literature—in the tale of the Sphinx who devoured the unsuccessful guessers at her riddle; in the fate of the suitors of Atalanta, slain if they were beaten in the race; in the romance of that grim King who set up his daughter for a song, and beheaded such singers as did not please his fancy; in the myth of the sleeping beauty, where all but the chosen knight perish miserably in the jungle that surrounds the enchanted castle. And the moral is that undue presumption deserves to be punished as much as true merit does to succeed. Is it not almost time that we took the lesson to heart?

The Last Marine Murder.

Before the terrible interest of these two dark crimes, which have shocked and roused the moral sense of the community to an unprecedented degree, so chilling and frequent an occurrence as the killing of a common sailor is likely to attract even less than usual notice. Yet we trust that the paramount and absorbing duty of stopping the infamous traffic in infanticide will not prevent a strict investigation into the shooting of HUGH CONWAY by the first mate of the ship *Thomas Dunlap*. Of late we have had a sickening succession of brutalities and homicides on shipboard, and it is evident either that the spirit of mutiny is rife in the English and American merchant marine, or that ships' officers today are not a whit less ferocious and tyrannical than in the past. In either event, the situation is alarming, and demands prompt and decisive remedial measures. The killing of CONWAY seems to have been, to say the least, unnecessary. Whether or not the sailor's murderous demonstration was called forth, as has been stated, by the unprovoked brutality of the mate, is not material. The ship had not yet left the bay, and the mutineer might easily have been secured and turned over to the civil authorities. The resort to fire-arms by the mate seems to have been an utterly wanton and unjustifiable misuse of authority, and indicates the recklessness of life which seems to prevail among the officers of the merchant marine. The power of life and death, which is a certain limited extent necessary, to a certain limited extent necessary, to command, is confided without reserve to men who, in many instances, are grossly unfit for the trust. Every year we have a long record of the cruelties practiced on board ship, and the number of deaths from violence, which is far greater than would be supposed from the statistics of coroners' inquests, is positively appalling. Not a few of these deaths are undoubtedly murders, and the murderers, in the majority of cases, escape all punishment. Sometimes, indeed, the offender is brought to trial, but the difficulty of obtaining evidence, and the reluctance of witnesses to testify against their shipmates, usually result in an acquittal. Sometimes, as in the case of the *Dunbam*, the criminals are summarily punished by the crew, but this is a remedy which is liable to abuse, and which, in the present case, is said to have been applied to the wrong man. All summary authority should be promptly and severely punished, and all cases of violence to the human countenance divine, from blows to the head to starving to death, should be visited with the severest penalties of the law. Only in this way can the lives of sailors be protected from the brutality of their officers.

The affair should be subjected to strict and impartial scrutiny, and the defendant, if found guilty, properly punished. An admirable opportunity is here offered to teach a salutary lesson, either to that class of sailors whose unruly and undisciplined passions look a constant vent in shipboard mutinies and mutiny, or to that equally reprehensible class of ships' officers who deem an mariner's life of not so much value as a dog's.

THE UNITED KINGDOM.

The Synod of the Churches—Presbyterians and Wesleyans—The Methodists upon Disestablishment—A Mass in Westminster Abbey—The Fenians—A Government Tribute—The Riverside Church—Death of Mr. Thomas Baring—Destruction by Fire of Mr. Mackenzie's Residence—The Weather—Crops—Markets, &c.

From our Special Correspondent.

MANCHESTER, England, Saturday, Aug. 19, 1871.

Last Sunday the Government registered 40 in London, and one cholera in Sunderland, and the cholera is coming. Dr. Buchanan reports a typhoid case above down to the Home office, after authority to put it into the papers. And next day the Government sanitary officers received the same telegram. It cut up badly Austria and Prussia, and Russia

AMUSEMENTS.

LACHAUME!

Opening of the Grand Opera-House.

The Grand Opera-House, now managed by Messrs. BAKER & COLE, was opened for the Fall and Winter season, last evening. The occasion was not unnoticeable in itself, because of marked interest by the return to New-York of Mr. DANIEL BANDMANN, and by the reappearance of Mrs. BANDMANN, who treated the English stage not very long ago under the name of MILLIE PALMER. Though eight years will, to-morrow, have gone by since Mr. BANDMANN's embodiment at New-Orleans of Wolfert, during a series of representations in English, acted in "Rasmus," we are sure that neither the singular play nor the very intelligent artist were unfamiliar to a large portion of yesterday's audience. It is not certain that under other circumstances "Narcisse"—which, after all, was revised for the one occasion only—would be so impressive as last night's demonstrations showed it to be. Much greater players than Mr. BANDMANN might suffer on account of a drama whereof the construction is simplicity itself, while the characters are shadowy and the situations few and by no means overwhelming in their effect. But the latest rendering of Mr. TOM TAYLOR's adaptation of HENRI REACHFOUCHE's work was attended in presence of an enlightened and sympathetic assemblage, and the consequences were as pleasant as could be desired. The story of "Narcisse," briefly told, rests on the supposed dilemma incident that Mme. de Pompadour, twenty years before the period of her grandeur, exercised over LOUIS XIV. was the wife of an eccentric nobleman named Perrens, whom she deserted in order to become Queen minion and, as she hopes when the play commences, Queen. A plot to prevent the latter calamity brings to light Perrens, who, since the time of his desertion, has wandered through the world a cynical philosopher and roving genius. He is lured for the purpose of confronting his false wife, meets her in an attendant situation, performs, which precedes her nuptials to the King, learns that she is "The Pompadour," kills her with his indignation and then dies himself. All this is set forth in a most unartificial style, and, in addition to the [illegible] mentioned above, as the general dialogue is not likely to have, in English or American theatres, the quiet and polished delivery it needs, the force and pathos of what is but a scenario, are to be derived from the personation of the leading character. Mr. BANDMANN's embodiment at New-Orleans was very fine, and it gives life to the whole composition. It is full of variety, for if the performer does not take a hand in the satirical conversation to the first act will lose perfect brilliancy and ease which Mr. FRENCH or any other French comedian of rank would display; he expresses the deep sense of the betrayed husband, the bitterness of the outcast and the righteous anger of the Judge with an intensity and a skill of expression about which there cannot be two opinions. We do not propose, however, to treat Mr. BANDMANN as Mr. WILLIAMSON so resumable Captain Lees) we are treated to a jump from a balcony to intercept a decamping accomplice, to a thrilling fire scene in a Chinese opium den, and a very sensational rescue of a railroad train from destruction, this is the chief excitement of the play, and is capitally worked up; when the detective hurriedly replaces the rails which have been removed, and just in time to let the rushing train go on in safety, a sigh of relief is heard in the audience, and then thundering applause follows, which does not subside until the curtain is rung up on the tableau. This is not inferior as the railroad sensation in 'Under the Gaslight.' Ready' has made an impression, and will draw crowded houses during the time it can be allowed to remain on the boards. The characters were intrusted to good hands—notably that of *Lee Sharpshod*, to Mr. WILLIAMSON, who (besides the make-up monstrously unusual with disguise of a Frenchman) is Chairman and a comic miner—all-around impersonations. Miss MINNIE WARDE, as the wife of the detective, had to assume the dialect of an Irish boy, and did it capitally; her brogue is of the genuine sort, as good and as natural as the Scotch dialect she used in "Jessie Deans." . . . A new theatre in the fourth district of the city is projected by the New Orleans Dramatic Relief Association. . . . Mr. LAWRENCE BARRETT acted in Montreal on Monday. . . . Mr. E. A. CRAWFORD was last week at the Pittsburg Opera-house. . . . Miss LINA WEBER and her company were last week in Toronto.

Faraday Gossip.

The *Orchestra* says Sir JULIUS BENEDICT is gone to Bad-Gastein to see the bailiff-at Emperors of Austria and Germany. . . . Sir MICHAEL Costa will go to the Sulphur Baths of Ischia this Summer. . . . Sir STERNDALE BENNETT has been invited to Dorn by the Festival Committee. . . . Sir JULIUS BENEDICT's "Un Anno ed un Giorno" will be performed in an English dress at St. James's Theatre, under the direction of the composer. . . . Mr. GEORGE ORMSBY's three-act opera "Sylvia" is likely to be one of the novelties in the fleeting season of the Royal National Opera at St. James's Theatre. . . . A fortnight ago the Prince of WALES, while visiting the Queen's Theatre, in London, found his way to Mr. ROUSBY's dressing room, and knocked at the door. The actor, answering the summons, was astonished to find the heir to the Crown waiting in the passage. But his Royal Highness soon put him at his ease with a few well-turned and impressive compliments. The Prince then asked to be introduced to Mrs. ROUSBY, whom he felicitated on her charming assumption of *Joan of Arc*. . . . The London *Figaro* is pleased to see among the civil list pensions of the year one of £100 per annum awarded to Mr. JAMES ROBINSON PLANCHE, Somerset Herald in the College of Arms, but better known as the author of those pretty fairy extravaganzas which were so infinitely preferable to the present rough-and-tumble style of burlesque which has taken their place. The Intermational Opera-house scheme, which has been the talk of the London clubs for the last few months, is now beginning to the London *Echo* tolerably settled. The site for the new theatre is situated in one of the best parts of Oxford-street, and the building itself will be large, elegant and commodious. The architect is Mr. WALTER EMDEN. It is intended to make the International Opera-house a theatre of Opera Bouffe, over which will be connected with M. RAPHAEL FELIX as the director of the theatre. The works of the new Opera-house, Paris, have been resumed; a sum of 600,000 francs voted before the outbreak of the war having been placed at the disposal of M. GARNIER for that purpose. No decoration, however, are expected for many months to come. . . . Mlle. DUPUIS and Mlle. DEVRIES will play the principal roles in the new opera-bouffe at MM. CREMIEUX, JAIME and HERVE, "Le Trône d'Ecosse." Mme. LEONTINE LABLANCHE has been engaged at the Paris Gaiété to play the rôle of *Blanche de Neuve* in "Le Sonnet." . . . The City of Ghent has just obtained from the Government a grant of 1,000 francs for its Conservatory of Music. The first consequence of the enthusiastic demonstration of the Brabançon Theatre was wholly without foundation. An audience never could have risen to join in a French patriotic chorus for the simple reason that the theatre was burned during the siege.

"UP THE SPOUT."

A Sojourn Night in "My Uncle's" Pawnbroker—Who the Visitors Were, and What Curious Tale They Brought.

When Col. JAS. FISK made use of that remarkable sentence, "Come where the wood-bine twineth," he showed clearly that he had no definite understanding of what is meant by the phrase, "Up the spout," though that was the meaning he desired to convey by his peculiar phrase. When Jones asks Smith where his watch is, and he replies "Up the spout," he wishes to be understood that he has effected a loan on it from the gentleman popularly known as "My Uncle," or, in other words, a flourished pawnbroker. These necessary and convenient relatives are much scarcer here than in Europe, especially in England, where it is hard to see a street that is not ornamented by the three golden balls, the sign of the pawnbroking craft or mystery. Pawn-shops abound according to the poverty of a people. Where the masses are well off the pawnbrokers are few; where they are poor and live from hand to hand, pawn-shops will thereinst. They may be counted in London by hundreds if not thousands. Here in New-York there are but eight, and of these two are not pawn-shops but loan offices. The difference between the two is very great. The pawnbroker is subject to the law of the State, can only charge twenty-five per cent per annum, and will keep the goods for one year if the interest is paid. The loan office is a private individual affair, that can charge anything the proprietor chooses, and sells the pledge up if he does not pay the accrued interest at the end of sixty days. The loan office only lends money on jewelry, precious stones and works of arts. The pawnbroker will take in anything, from an anchor to an Irishwoman's clothesline, and will advance any sum from 50 cents to two shillings.

The head and front of the pawnbroking profession is one firm originally in Chatham-street. They have three places, but the chief is midway in the Bowery. Here a brisk business is constantly done, but on Saturday night the place is in its full glory. Ordinarily loans are suspended at 7 o'clock, but on Saturday night the office is open house until 10 o'clock. The steam that reaches it all the evening is a very varied one, for a pawnbrokers is like a lottery-box. All classes and conditions of men meet there on terms of equality, some come to spout their property to go on Sunday excursions, some to get money to take out the things which have been "up the spout" during the week in anticipation of pay day. They crowd up to the long, low counter, impatiently jostling and pushing for precedence. "Arrah, man, take yer elbow out o' me back. Can't you wait yer turn loike the rest?" cries a stout Irishwoman to some good-looking young fellow behind her. He has a dark eye, a swarthy face, well-marked features, and is immediately recognized by the assistants of the pawnbroker, who begin to whistle, at which the man smiles. He happens to be a character in his way, and his face is well known on Broadway, where he sells cigars and cigarettes and acts as cad for conductors. He wishes to get out his Sunday finery, and has "lost his ticket." Being a Tammany man, he suggests that a check and stand for $10 is worth three times as much, and as the pawnbroker holds it to the light and flashes its many colored rays in every direction, the crowd look on admiringly and pass comments. And thus the nephews and the friends of "my uncle" pay him their respects on Saturday night until 10 o'clock, when and then the shutters are put quickly up, the doors are bolted, and the business is closed until Monday morning.

NEW-YORK PROMINENT STRUCTURES

General Observations on Buildings—The Material and Embellishment of Flats, Clarke & Fiske—Something Unknown to the "Gentlemanly"—An Interview and an Inspection.

NEW-YORK, Aug. 31, 1871.

Amid the multiplicity and variety of splendid structures that adorn this great Metropolis, the mind seems lost in a sort of general vagueness, as whether most to admire the elaborate embellishments of the one, or the uniqueness and substantiality of the other. The eye, however, as it wanders along this almost continuous range of noble buildings, rests with a gratified delight on all the styles of architecture, as though bewildered in the maze of increasing attractions; its glances themselves fall listlessly on whatever invites their notice. Nor is this salient feature of what might be literally termed structural magnificence, so conspicuously developed in New-York, confined to public institutions, but manifests itself as palpably in private edifices as in business establishments. To argue, as has been assumed, that all this external "pomp and circumstance" is simply hollow ostentation, or an ingenious trick to advertise the wealth, position, and status of the tenant—an unsuspected means of investing with notoriety the business of the proprietor, or the indulgence of a weakness that reveals in pageantry and parade—is almost to affirm the non-existence of such a spirit as enterprise, and to ignore that sentiment of local pride inherent in citizenship.

Anything that tends to render the city attractive is essentially an auxiliary to its prosperity. Strip even these great localities teeming with a dense population, of vast commercial resources and contrasting a goodly proportion of the rank of the world, of those main elements of beauty or interest that render them nonesuches of admiration, and you throw a clog around their activities, hampering their operations and impeding, ultimately their progress. What breathed into, known the splendid cities of the antiquity, promising Athens her glory, twining the fair brow of Sparta with immortality and enabling Rome to sit throned on her seven hills, mistress of empires, were unquestionably the attractions they centred within themselves. A public spring of enterprise was a part of their education; not only industrialized, but enforced, by their rulers, and ample means and encouragement given to the arts and sciences, their achievements soon began to build up for them the fame which immortalizes them as lustrously today as in their palmy days.

Especially in the matter of architecture were these remarkable cities deeply concerned. The people were an artistical inheritance which from liberal and continuous encouragement became a fixed habit. The passion for handsome buildings glowed with intensity and fervor in times still more remote, and gratified itself in the erection of magnificent palaces and temples. Rude and uncomely as were the obelisks and pyramids of Egyptian construction, they were monuments of considerable marvel of labor and expense. The antique kings pranked immeasured wealth upon their royal abodes and in the ornamentation of the leading cities of their possessions, and passing over the sumptuousness of Solomon's Temple, the pilgrim of today, as he tracks his way along the sites of cities once opulent and flourishing, will stumble upon ruins in Egypt, Greece and Italy, redolent of the primeval extravagance that existed in the earlier styles of architecture.

Anterior to the late war, that laid its ravaging and devastating hand upon France, Paris was the eynosure of an admiring world; and it cannot be doubted, but that the splendor of its buildings and the embellishments of its public institutions invested it with that pre-eminence which has given it so much eclat. Crush its columns, topple its steeples, crumble its palaces, trample its gardens and destroy its elegant private residences, raze even its business houses to the level of the grounds whence they spring into shapes of beauty or grandeur, and with all its divertissements, the tinkle of its gay bells and its fame in carnival, give the finishment of its men and the sparkle of its fair women, Paris would be, like the royalty that gave it glory, only a memory and a name.

The world is growing more and more cosmopolitan, and persons of a nomadic nature generally settle for the while into localities most invitingly attractive. Population is wealth, for where there is business, there are men and pence; as in the case of emigration, what is annexation but the direct implement or agency of developing wealth and prosperity. Fill a city with denizens, and as the cohesion of capacity is reached, its limits will extend with the natural overflow of population. With the spread of territory comes the augmentation of business, and business attracts the true denizen to metropolitan reputation and success.

These remarks have been superinduced by a recent visit and inspection of the splendid establishment of Messrs. FISK, CLARK & FLAGG, situated in the very heart of busy, bustling Broadway, No. 690, nearly opposite the "Grand Central Hotel," and which, even from its tall, towering, stately exterior conveys no adequate conception of the convenience, comforts and luxuriousness of its internal arrangements, the perfection of its accessories and appliances and the completeness of its details. The frontal view of this building presents a contour of polished marble, rising to an altitude of five stories, with two sub-basements that furnish an entirety of no less than seven floors, the first leading directly from the street, the second serving as a salesroom, the others appropriated to the purposes of merchandise and workshops. The exterior of the building is set off by chaste carvings and ornamental arches, supported by graceful pilasters, that, free from elaboration, typifies that style of severe simplicity which fastens the attention while it challenges criticism. Running directly in the rear of the buildings is an elevator, by which all the merchandise lowered from the sales-room, consisting and packed boxes, is daily turned out—the goods are raised by an elevator and let down by the same means. Through this passage arrive regularly twice a day, the various expressage, delivered or which, by certain signal-taps upon the bell, are noticed by the attendant in the rear door, indicate to the employees within the premises, once of either the Adams, American National or other express wagons. The sub-basement is used exclusively for empty cases, the packing of boxes and storage of surplus stock. From this floor runs a dumb-waiter, communicating with three stories above for any purpose of transmission from floor to floor, the also two extensive furnaces heating the entire building, the fires burning incessantly day and night throughout the entire season, unextinguished even on Sundays, and thus sending a grateful warmth into every apartment. Toward the front of this same lower story is a kitchen, supplied with MORRISON & DUPANQUET's celebrated French patent ranges, with surface attachments and complete appliances. In fact, of the thousands of the perfect little cuisines are of the best manufacture; the skillets, sauce-pans and pots being wrought of solid copper, lined with block-tin of superior quality. Among the appurtenances we could not fail to observe one of ROGERS, Peters, London knife-cleaning and sharpening machines, by which the knife is at first partially ground to a sharp edge, subsequently, by the revolution of a crank, cleaned, edged and polished like silver, by the invisible operation of machinery within. Another striking novelty, worth mentioning, is a platform or flight of steps, topped by a comparatively broad stand, from which the dishes are placed on shelves in the dining-room, and reaching to the dining-room overhead, and thence taken by the waiter. The valet, who to his capacity of waiter, adds that of janitor, is an active and efficient Frenchman, named HENRY MARA, and his wife, a first-class cook, presides over the cuisine. We mention their names in tribute to the exquisite care and condition in which we found both the culinary department and the pantry, reflecting in their neatness and cleanliness. They are the exclusive American agents for LAPORTE, and are worthy representatives of so distinguished a manufacturer. Commending, however, on appearance, one of their great features is the RUSSIAN BRAISE, with FISK, CLARK & FLAGG's patent lock ends," already bidding fair to outrival the famous "Guyot" braces, of antecedent repute, and which, under the royal seal, as it were, of the Emperor ALEXANDER II. of Russia, is as responsible, in connection with these trusty supports, as the photographic counterfeit of some familiar household face. Here, also, are tempting patterns of their equally celebrated "TROUSSIT SHIRT," combining all the merits of the French method, with signal improvements of their own; and now comes something, "SO NOBBY, SO JAUNTY, SO GAY"—the "LAST SENSATION" in the shirt line, sweeping and sprouting like wildfire all through the country, which is sure to literally take by storm, that no man felt a pecuniary loss, and a source of fashion, that to display himself in the faultless cut, or owe to the possession of a "CHEVIOT SHIRT," like the French soldier under BONAPARTE, who claimed, as his greatest honor and glory, the privilege of belonging to the Army of the Empire. Being a novelty in manufacture, the "Cheviot shirts" have gained rapid and decided popularity in Europe, where they are extensively worn by fashionable people; and, strange to say, though made of close cotton, they are highly absorbent, and when laundered, reflect the bright, beautiful appearance of a linen fabric. These shirts present a variety of patterns, consisting of stripes and mixtures, so as to please the most fastidious of the trade by the close or peakers.

In the rear or the main floor is the office, constituting a suite of three rooms, used respectively as a reception chamber, book-keeper's apartment and general transaction bureau. The office is elegantly furnished. A rich green carpet blending its pale, dark tints with livelier shades, yields with a velvety pliancy to the tread, and is perfectly mirrored in the magnificent looking-glasses that line the walls, and are sustained by solid frames of ebony and gold. The chandeliers are of bronze and gilt, to correspond with these in the front, and drop from ceilings studdened and frescoed in the highest style of the oriental arts. The mantel is of marble, fretted and freaked like snake of the finest finish and quality, and the fenders a shell-curve of English workmanship, being designed and constructed in steel and ormolu by rule and measure, to fit the office here. It is elegantly worked, and preserves unimpaired its polished sheen. Even the coal-hod is a gem of richly-ornamented work, and, we must admit, the handsomest specimen of the kind we have ever seen, paling the beautiful imprints of "decalcomanie." The whole thing represents a picture or landscape of "Derwentwater Lake," and the circuit of water is portrayed with Tomarble fidelity and skill. By the by, according to the story the countess of Dunmore WATER encamped upon this original spot, a few years ago, under the claim of an hereditary right to its possession; creating, as must be remembered, the almost universal impression that the lady was chargeable, as the grave-digger in the play and due to the cause of young *Hamlet's* being sent into England, "with losing of her wits."

Abutting the office is a neat little armoire of maple-wood, with shelves and hat-rack attachment, books and every suggestable convenience for hats, coats, cloaks, sticks, &c., plainly demonstrating that even in such insignificant minutiæ the thoroughness of thought was not wanting.

We rise now to the second story, by a round of wide steps, covered with green carpeting, adjusted by brass rods, at the base of which flight of stairs, and simultaneously serving as the Newell post, is a walnut stand, bearing a bronze fancy figure of a female, beautifully draped in flowing robes, the Caryatides of which, upholding their symmetrically-molded arms to grasp a globe gas-lamp, by which she burns the way. Landing on the last platform, we espy one of the best collection of cravats in the world, baffling description, in styles, variety, manufacture and number. To attempt their nomenclatures or classifications would be to overrun the pages of an ordinary catalogue.

And just here, as at a distant station, we take pause, to notice the system of telegraphy developed throughout the entire building, communicating by a series of electric bells, not only all over the house, but serving at night as a burglar alarm. By this system every door, window, scuttle and skylight is connected. Even the coal-chute in the sidewalk is brought within the all-pervading electric influence, so that no one can stealthily approach the alley, walk or grating, without sounding a general tocsin to warn the sentinel within. So scientific and complete is this telegraphic arrangement, that the bells inside, when tapped or sounded, necessarily ring the bells, invisibly located outside, but known to the Police, and thus in an emergency a general alarm is given, like that which summons the Fire Department on duty.

The third floor is appropriated to cutting purposes, and such is the dexterity with which the operators manipulate that we could not fail to observe the clean sweep of the knife cutting through thirty-six shirts at one incision. In this apartment we had an opportunity of examining these FISK, CLARK & FLAGG's patent pantaloon drawers, of which they are the sole manufacturers, and which are eminently the best-fitting, most convenient and easy-wearing garment of the kind we ever saw. There is something about them so neat and yet so stylish, so elegantly-fitting and so comfortable, forming so strong a contrast to the awkward, half-made vestments of the kind generally worn, that dealers once purchasing them find no sale for the old, faulty and uncomely styles. Patronized by the elite of the city, and "the trade" in their chief stores, "P. P. D.," these letters have become so familiar to the trade that not only "he who runs may read," but every dealer has become a sort of Reinhaazer, to whom the inscription is at once intelligible and significant.

Our appetite for further explorations being rather whetted by what we have already inspected than dulled by satiety, we cheerfully and eagerly mount to another story, and soon find ourselves literally impaled by smoking-jackets, dressing-robes, drawers, shirts, &c., in process of cutting. Prying into the closets we discover piles of shirting and linens for shirts, and flannels for drawers, cashmeres, &c., display of which is made to exhibit the special view of avoiding lumbering up the floors with stock, and as each depository holds twelve or fifteen cases of goods, some idea might be calculatingly framed of the immense stocks on hand. Above are the sub rooms for packing, suspenders and hose wrappings, under the supervision and attendance of the fair sex, where we find the same aptitude and experience evidenced as among the male cutters, and it is not an uncommon sight to see the fair, frail fingers of a delicate lady hand out through eighteen thicknesses of neck-ties, where the texture of the material is right, at "one fell swoop." An introduction to the young lady who puts on the finishing touches to the cravat, by the indispensable aid of the gold stamping, brought vividly to our mind the memory of some of our researché establishments, where the ladies who preside, as at Olympe's, Sophie's and Dauphine's, are of a seemingly *distingué* type.

Thrown suddenly among no less than 300 work women, diligently employed in the manufacture of shirts, we do not think it an extravagant exercise of imagination to have fancied ourselves elevated above the grosser element, in which only the sterner sex figure. True, there is a serious drawback here to one's dream of Elysium, for the poetry of the vision is at once rudely broken and marred by the incessant click and clatter of at least 150 sewing-machines in practical operation. These machines embrace every variety of manufacture, selected with regard to their special adaptation to hemming, tucking, fringing, stitching, felling, button-holing, &c. Inclosed in separate compartments on the two upper floors are heating furnaces, lined with polished metal, and so adjusted as to exclude the heat from the employes. These are used for heating the irons with which to press and finish off the shirts.

One more ascent, and we enter the apartment dedicated to the manufacture of the "Russian Braces." All the work executed here is done by women with the aid of the inexpensable sewing-machine. Here the gilt buckles are attached and the felt ends are affixed. There is only one house we learn, licensed by FISK, CLARK & FLAGG to deal in this great specialty of "Russian Braces," and that is the "Nashawanack Manufacturing Company." They are the sole licensees under the original patent who can sell these suspenders, and authentic as is the statement it seems almost incredible that they alone manufacture under this right 40,000 dozen per annum.

The expenditures of such an establishment, we naturally observed to the proprietors, must be enormous; and in corroboration of our conjecture they promptly furnished us with one statistic, which will convey a pretty clear idea of the magnitude of their business. Their pay-roll alone amounts every Saturday night (on which occasion she claims of the employes are liquidated to the tune of) to the round sum of $2,000.

Detached from the building on Broadway, and situated at accessible points, in other localities, however, are laundries, ironing-rooms, and other appurtenances, that could not be immured within the structure we have been describing, ample as is its scope and extensive as are its appurtenances. They even manufacture, in a separate building, that looks very much like a warehouse, so spacious are its dimensions; their own boxes. This work is done by machinery, capable of turning out 400 boxes "per diem," beautifully made, perfectly sized, and set off by gilded lettering on the top, comparing favorably with the best specimens of typography or lithographing.

There is not, indeed, an appurtenance about this fine establishment that is not in keeping with its general elegance. The burglar and fire proof safe, which has just been completed to order, is a perfect specimen of mechanical skill and ingenuity. It stands seven feet high, polished like the body of a coach, in the deepest shade of green, ornamented and edged with gold, and presenting a most massive exterior. Just above the centre, to which are affixed the knobs that open it, is the familiar trade-mark of FISK, CLARK & FLAGG, a lion with uplifted fore paw, (neither rampant nor "couchant," but in a progressive attitude, as though indicative of the great strides of the firm) embodying in the ribbon underneath, the motto of the concern, "Cura ei Industria;" and below is a beautiful landscape view, chosen from the Central Park of New-York. This safe is constructed with smooth, flat front, as in France, free from panel-work, and is one of "Herring's Patent Champion" safes, manufactured after the latest style, and in the most approved workmanship of Messrs. HERRING, FARREL & SHERMAN. The interior arrangements are the marvel of scientific craft, and reflect increased credit on this already reputable house.

If such an institution is not an honor and an ornament to any city, we would like to know what would give it there. Conducted with greater attractions. Nor does this consolation spoil it as a practicable one only. The merchants who conduct business on such a scale of magnitude are Princes, and the glory of a kingdom is known through its rulers. They sway as much the destiny of a place as royalty, be there even no throne on which they sit. To descend to facts, the food on which the late CHARLES DICKENS fed Mr. Grandgrind, and without which pabulum Mr. Grandgrind could not have subsisted, the very goods a firm like FISK, CLARK & FLAGG ship to different sections of the country is an irresistible invitation to the merchants of those sections to seek further supplies from them. Thus business flows into the City, and the agency through which it courses is as a channel in the great heart of the metropolis. Besides, being manufacturers, the money they receive does not find egress, but accumulates here, indirectly, in the City or in the municipal coffers themselves, in the shape of consequential expenditures, contributions, taxations and the like.

New-York is one vast bazaar, it is true, but there is no bazaar mart or no more thoroughly supplied depot within the wide domains than that of FISK, CLARK & FLAGG. M. M. C.

New-Orleans Picayune, Aug. 16.

OBITUARY.

Walter Montgomery.

WALTER MONTGOMERY, whose sad death is announced in our telegraphic columns, will be remembered by theatre-goers in this country as an English actor of marked ability and especial brilliancy as an elocutionist, who made a brief professional visit to the United States during the past season. He was born on Long Island, near this City, in 1837, while his parents were on a visit to this country. In his youth he was employed in a shawl manufactory in Norwich, England, but having a decided taste for dramatic performances, left that business to go upon the stage. After considerable training and study in the provinces, he appeared in the Princesses Theatre in London, where he performed *Othello*, *Hamlet*, *Romeo* and other parts of the same high order with considerable success. He afterward appeared at other metropolitan theatres, and in 1865 opened an establishment of his own at Nottingham. He became especially distinguished for his powers as a reader, and at one time acted as teacher of elocution to the Prince of Wales. Some years ago Mr. MONTGOMERY went to Australia, where he gained both reputation and money. From Australia he came across the Pacific to San Francisco, and thence overland to the Atlantic coast, on his way home. While here he appeared before the public several times, and met with a cordial reception. He was distinguished among those who knew him personally for his pleasant, jovial disposition and hearty good fellowship, and many will learn with profound regret of his melancholy fate. Since his return to England he has been giving public readings, and had recently married an American lady.

A SAD TRAGEDY.

Homicide in Brooklyn—A Wife Stabs Her Husband in a Drunken Quarrel—Death of the Victim.

Another Brooklyn murder was brought to light yesterday afternoon by the death of the victim in the Long Island College Hospital. The fact, however, that the crime was committed on Thursday night, and that the Coroner authorities took no measures to notify the Police of it, although the man came there immediately after he was wounded, suggests that a rather irregular mode of procedure is adopted at that institution. The murdered man was named JOHN RILEY, and was in the boot and shoe business at No. 39 Atlantic-street. On Thursday night he quarreled with his wife, and, it is alleged, beat her, whereupon she seized a knife and plunged it into his abdomen, inflicting a painful wound. The wife was arrested, and she was with the hospital, where the wound was duly attended to. For a time it seemed as if he might recover; but a relapse soon came, and he breathed his last yesterday afternoon. This fact was made known to the Police by ROBERT RILEY, son of the deceased, and Capt. FERRY, of the Third Precinct, took the murderess in to custody. The following is the son's statement of the case:

"My mother came into the store in the evening; she was full of liquor, and was creating a disturbance at the door; my father was in the store and told her to go upstairs, as it would be better for her; she refused, whereupon my father took a shoe-knife—a shoe-maker's knife from the bench; my father then pushed her toward the door, when she made a lunge at him with the knife; as again pushed her, when she made a second thrust, stabbing my father, who then tried to wrest the knife from her, but failed; he then threw her down and succeeded in wresting the knife out of her hands; my step-mother then went upstairs, and was almost immediately followed by my father; who went up to get his coat, in order to go for a doctor. My step-mother, seeing this, followed her husband, who had obtained a second knife, again went for him, he also succeeded in taking this from her; my father then went to the nearest drug-store, but the pain he was suffering was so great that he walked as well as he could to the Long Island College Hospital; all my father's relatives are away, and I have only seen him once; the second time I saw him he was dead. Doctor ——— came to see my father too ill to be seen by any one; my mother has been in the habit of drinking since she came to our house; my own mother was good to us; our folks want this kept quiet."

Mrs. RILEY, a woman about thirty-five years of age, made the following statement: On Thursday night she came home from a trip to Long Island, where I had been spending the day with some friends; my husband was out when I got back, but he returned about 8 o'clock; I think he had been to some liquor-store, for he looked wild, and commenced to abuse me the moment he entered the door, and called me all sorts of bad names; enraged at this, I took up a knife and struck him; he followed me and knocked me down when I reached the landing, and kicked me about the head and body; he broke one of my ribs and blackened my eye. I told him that my life was as dear to me as his was, and that if he did not stop I would kill him. He did not mind me, however, but kept on beating me. I lost control of myself, and, to defend myself; on seeing what I had done, I cried murder, murder, but nobody came; and my husband left for the hospital; I thought it was only a scratch at the time; my husband had been a drinking man for over ten years, and during the last five years was in the habit of beating me constantly; we have been married to him for ten or more years; I was his second wife." An inquest will be held on Monday.

Mysterious Robbery—A Man Drugged and Spirited Off to Philadelphia.

A singular case of robbery took place Friday afternoon, which will prove a great addition to the many mysteries of crime, by which Mr. JOHN C. OLIVER, a resident of Para, Brazil, although a native of this country, and now on a visit to relatives in Brooklyn, was made the victim of what seems to have been an organized conspiracy. At noon last Friday Mr. OLIVER left Printing-house square, where he had been to visit a friend connected with one of the morning papers, for the purpose of returning to Brooklyn. On his way to Fulton Ferry he stopped to take a glass of lager-beer, and while doing so met a man named STANLEY, whose acquaintance he had previously made in Long Branch. They concluded to play a game of billiards, and having finished it, Mr. OLIVER excused himself and said that he must go to his friend's house in Brooklyn, where he was staying, to arrange his luggage, as he was to leave for South America on the following day. What happened after that time he was unable to say; he thinks he left the saloon, but not until 9 o'clock in the evening, some eight hours afterward, did he come to his senses. Then he found himself standing in a street, which he could not recognise as one he had ever been in before, and with a strange feeling in the head, as if he had been very sick. Staggering along as best he could, he at length met two Police officers, and from them inquired the way to Fulton Ferry. The officers stared at him in surprise, and asked him what he meant. Again he repeated the question, and this time one officer said to the other, "He must be crazy;" and turning to him added, "Don't you know that you are in Philadelphia?" The information was an entirely unexpected one, that it was some time before Mr. OLIVER could comprehend the situation sufficiently to give a clear account of himself; but when he had done this the officers explained to him that he had been the victim of a clever conspiracy, and on searching his pockets he found that he had been robbed of more than $200. The officers took him to the Central Police Station, and from that point he telegraphed to his friends in Brooklyn to send on some money, so that he might return. The case is certainly an involved one, though it would seem as if there were sufficient clues to enable quick-witted detectives to unravel it. Thus far no action has been taken, though it is probable that Mr. OLIVER will not return to Brazil until he has found out how far his Long Branch friend was connected in the matter.

Statistics of the Week.

Nineteen hundred and thirty-six persons were arrested last week by the Police. There were twenty-three fires last week, with an estimated loss of $8,600 and an insurance of $32,200. Of these disasters, twelve were caused by carelessness, one by incendiarism, one by spontaneous combustion, two by kerosene, and the others were accidents. During the past week there were 92 still-births, 456 births, 116 marriages, and 555 deaths, being an increase of 15 over the mortality of the previous week.

The New Disinfectant, Bromo Chloralum, is adapted to all conditions where prompt deodorizing and disinfection are necessary. It is entirely odorless and harmless, contains no poison, and, being largely diluted when used, is cheaper than other articles. Prepared only by TILDEN & Co., New-York, No. 176 William-st. Sold by Druggists generally.—*Advertisement.*

A.—Phalon's New Perfumes,
"I LOVE YOU"
and "WHITE ROSE."—*Advertisement.*

We learn that Dr. A. TURNBULL, M. D., surgeon to their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of WALES, and His Royal Highness the Comte DE PARIS, is stopping at the New-York Hotel, where he may be consulted.—*Advertisement.*

An Old Nurse for Children.—Don't fail to procure MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, for children teething.

Royal Havana Lottery.
$30,000 in gold drawn every seventeen days. Prizes cashed and information furnished. Orders promptly filled.
TAYLOR & CO., Bankers,
No. 16 Wall-st., New-York.

Gold Pens.
FOLEY'S Fine Gold Pens and Pencils. Factory and salesroom No. 240 Broadway.

A Cool, Delicate Hair-Dressing.—CHEVALIER'S LIFE FOR THE HAIR, recommended as the only vegetable preparation in the world for restoring gray hair to its natural color, preventing it from falling, increasing its growth, removing dandruff, and imparting a healthy tone to the hair. Sold everywhere.

Hair Dye. Hair Dye. Hair Dye.—The genuine W. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE is the best in the world—the only perfect dye—harmless, reliable, instantaneous; black or brown. Sold everywhere, and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, No. 16 Bond-st., New-York.

A.—The Russian (Marble) Baths, Nos. 22 and 24 East 4th-st., are open this morning (for gentlemen only) from 7 to 12 o'clock.

Wood Carpeting, No. 499 Broadway, will wear for twenty or thirty years. The greatest modern invention.

DIED.

ALLEN.—On Saturday, Sept. 2, JESSE ALLEN, aged 62 years and 1 month.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully requested to attend the funeral from his late residence, No. 818 Greenwich-st., Sept. 4, at 1 o'clock.

BALDWIN.—On Friday, Sept. 1, 1871, after a short illness, JANE, the beloved wife of Laurence Baldwin, in the 69th year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family, and also those of her brothers, Mr. John and Mr. Thomas Lyons, and of her son-in-law, Mr. John Cochran, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from her late residence, No. 316 East 20th-st., on Monday morning, Sept. 4, at 10 o'clock, to the Church of the Epiphany, 21st-st., between 1st and 2d-avs., where a requiem mass will be celebrated for the repose of her soul.

☞ New-Haven papers please copy.

DUDLEY.—Saturday, Sept. 2, JAMES C. CHURCH, aged 71 years.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, No. 37 Lee-av., Williamsburg, on Monday, 4th inst., at 11½ o'clock.

☞ New-Bedford, Mass., papers please copy.

ROSS.—In Brooklyn on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 2, JOHN ROSS.

Funeral services at his late residence No. 222 Adelphi-street, on Monday the 4th inst., at 5 o'clock P. M.

SAMMIS.—At Jacksonville, Fla., 25th August, 1871, ELIZA WILLIS, beloved wife of Edmund G. Sammis, (native of Liverpool, England,) aged 39 years, 1 month and 5 days.

☞ Liverpool papers please copy.

SLATER.—At Pompton, N. J., on the 1st inst. JOSEPH SLATER, aged 67 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the First Presbyterian Church, Orange, N. J., on Monday, the 4th inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M., without further notice.

SPARKLER.—On Thursday evening, after a lingering illness, ANGELA ELLA, wife of George W. Sparkler, aged 30 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from her late residence, 178 East 18th-st., between 3d and 4th avs., on Sunday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

THORBURN.—On Saturday, Sept. 2, JAMES H. THORBURN, in the 71st year of his age.

Funeral from the Central Presbyterian Church, 44th-st., between 5th and 10th avs., on Monday, at 1½ P. M.

VAN BRUNT.—On Thursday, Aug. 31, SUSANNAH GARDNER, wife of Elisha Van Brunt, aged 77 years, 6 months and 20 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully requested to attend the funeral, at the residence of her son, Gardner Van Brunt, at No. 125 Sullivan-st., on Monday at 1 P. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A MEETING OF CITIZENS AND TAX payers, adjourned to a part, to consider the present condition of the City finances in view of the charges of corruption that have been made in respect to them, and to take such action as the public safety may require, will be held at the Cooper Union on MONDAY, Sept. 4, promptly at 8 P. M.

Hon. Wm. F. Havemeyer will preside.

Hon. Edward Salomon, Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt, Hon. James Emott, Hon. Oswald Ottendorfer, Hon. Edwards Pierrepont, Hon. Thomas A. Ledwith, and other gentlemen have accepted invitations to address the meeting. All persons opposed to the corrupt administration of City affairs are respectfully invited to attend.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

HENRY G. STEBBINS, No. 30 Exchange-place.
HENRY D. SPAULDING, No. 49 World-st.
EDWARD SALOMON, No. 4 Wall-st.
JAMES HEMOT, No. 20 Nassau-st.
GEORGE W. LANE, No. 23 Front-st.
JAMES M. BROWN, 170 E. 70th-st.
THEODORE STEINWAY, No. 109 East 14th-st.
HENRY NICOLL, No. 20 Pine-st.
HENRY OLEWS, No. 31 Wall-st.
WM. CUR

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—Sept. 2.

FIRST BOARD.

$30,000 U. S. 6s, '81, R.....117⅛
10,000 do.....117⅛
25,000 U. S. 6s, '81, C.....118⅝
200 do.....118⅝
500 U. S. 5-20 C., '65.....114⅜
50,000 U. S. 6 20 C., '65.....114⅜
15,000 do.....114⅜
500 U. S. 5-20 C., '65.....114⅜
1,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65.....114⅝
do.....114⅝
25,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '65.....114⅝
Reg.....113½
5,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67.....113⅝
5,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67.....113⅝
5,000 U. S. 5s, 10-40 C.....111⅝
1,000 Tenn. 6s, old.....74½
25,000 Tenn. 6s, new bd. 6s.....68
10,000 Va. 6s, new.....61
5,000 N. C. 6s, C. Tax.....19½
1,000 S. C. 6s, 6s, new.....
Jan. & July.....80
$4,000 Missouri 6s.....87
5,000 N. Pa. R. Ln. R., 1896.....
3,000 N. Y. Cen. 6s '72, 85½
1,000 Ore. Pac. G. Bds.....
62,000 Tex. & Pac. Ld. G.....80⅝
25,000 Balt. & Ohio 2d.....
do.....
do.....
do

DRY GOODS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & Co.
BROADWAY & 19TH ST.
NEW-YORK.

WILL MAKE ON MONDAY, SEPT. 4, THEIR FIRST
FALL RETAIL OPENING
OF
HIGH PLAIN, COLORED, FANCY AND BLACK SILKS,
BLACK AND COLORED SATINS,
IRISH POPLINS,
CACHEMIRE SICILIENNES,
THE LATEST NOVELTY FOR OVER-DRESSES,
TRIMMING AND CLOAKING VELVETS,
RIBBON VELVETS, VELVETEENS,
ENGLISH AND FRENCH DRESS GOODS,
MOIRE DE CHAMBRE,
FRENCH, ENGLISH AND DOMESTIC PRINTS,
HIGH LACES,
COLORED SILK GUIPURE TRIMMINGS,
PARIS AND HAMBURG EMBROIDERIES,
MOURNING GOODS,
A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK.
In cases of new and desirable patterns in
INDIA CAMBLE HAIR SHAWLS,
FRENCH CASHMERE SHAWLS,
LONG AND SQUARE WOOL SHAWLS,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
FURNISHING GOODS
FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN.
FALL AND WINTER HOSIERY, GLOVES,
FAMILY AND HOUSEHOLD LINENS,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND
COATINGS.
WHITE GOODS,
BLANKETS, FLANNELS, &c., &c.
The above, forming the finest collection of HIGH GOODS, embracing all the LATEST NOVELTIES introduced in the European markets this season, and selected with great care for
FIRST-CLASS RETAIL SALES.

UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT.
WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, SEPT. 4,
A LARGE AND ATTRACTIVE ASSORTMENT OF SATINS, DAMASKS, FIGURED AND PLAIN SILK TERRIES, COTELAINES, STRIPED S & W PEKINADES, SATINES, CHINTZES, CRETONNES.
LACE AND NOTTINGHAM CURTAINS,
IN CHOICE DESIGNS.
MIRRORS, CORNICES, SHADES, BEDDING, &c., &c.

CARPETS.
1871. FALL. 1871.
NOW OPEN, A LARGE AND VERY ATTRACTIVE ASSORTMENT OF
FRENCH,
ENGLISH, AND
AMERICAN
CARPETINGS.
Embracing new styles of TURKEY, AUBUSSON, AXMINSTER, MOQUETTE, TOURNAY VELVET, and WILTON CARPETS.
ALSO, NEW PRIVATE DESIGNS of VELVET TAPESTRY, ENGLISH BODY BRUSSELS, BRUSSELS TAPESTRY, THREE-PLY and INGRAIN CARPETS.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & Co.
BROADWAY & 19TH ST.
NEW-YORK.

A. T. Stewart & Co.,

For the accommodation of strangers visiting the City, will offer on MONDAY, Sept. 4,
A VERY LARGE AND CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF GOODS ADAPTED FOR
Present and Fall Wear,
VIZ.:
Black Silks, 85c., $1 10, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75, $1 85 and $2 per yard.
Bonnet, Ponson and
A. T. Stewart & Co.'s Family Silk,
guaranteed to wear, $1 to $1 50 per yard.
NEW CLOTH SHADES FOR SUITS.
FANCY SILKS, $1, $1 10, $1 25, $1 75 and $2 per yard.
An immense stock of
low-priced, medium and rich DRESS GOODS, embracing every novelty of the season, from 25c. per yard upward.
British and Continental MOURNING GOODS of all fashionable makes.
Ribbons, Gloves, Laces, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Hosiery and Under-wear, Imported White Goods, Housekeeping and House-furnishing Goods, Small Wares, Notions, Trimmings, &c., &c.
Offering EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS to purchasers.
BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will make on Monday, Sept. 4,
a magnificous display of
SEAL INDIA
Camels' Hair Shawls,
PARIS READY-MADE SILK, POPLIN, AND SATIN DE CHINE
WALKING SUITS & RECEPTION DRESSES,
some very elegant
Plain and Embroidered Velvet, Silk and Cloth SACQUES, POLONAISES, &c.
A large assortment of
Millinery and Millinery Articles.
ELEGANT NOVELTIES IN
Misses' and children's READY-MADE DRESSES.
Ladies' CHOICE UNDER-WEAR, &c., &c.
The above, just received, were selected in Europe EXPRESSLY FOR THEIR RETAIL TRADE, under the most favorable circumstances, and will be offered
AT A SLIGHT ADVANCE ON COST,
offering unusual inducements to purchasers as to style, quality and price.
Please call and examine.
BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

AT JACKSON'S NOTED
MOURNING STORE,
No. 809 Broadway, corner of Wyverley place.
Ready-dressed hats in all the shapes of the season.
POPULAR MOURNING GOODS IMPORTED, INCLUDING BLACK SILKS, BLACK ALPACAS, CASHMERES, ENGLISH AND DOMESTIC CRAPES, WOOLEN GOODS.
SUITS AND BONNETS READY MADE, ORDERS PROMPTLY EXECUTED.
AND PRICES GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Code Cable Cross Cross; a new Pattern for Suits and Veilings.

GRAND OPENING
Of newly Arranged Suites of Rooms, DEMOREST'S Mammoth Emporium of Fashion, Broadway, on FRIDAY, SATURDAY and MONDAY, Sept. 1, 2 and 4. Novelties, Suits Fashionable, Overskirts, Basques, Sleeves, &c., &c.

OPENING.—MRS. SMITH'S PATTERN Bazaar, No. 914 Broadway, near 19th st., THURSDAY, Sept. 7, DISPLAY OF FASHIONS. Ladies, Misses and Children well represented. Our 10-cent ladies should send 3 cents for Catalogue. Our 25-cent ILLUSTRATED PATTERN BAZAAR and ORDER of any 25 cent pattern it contains. The Catalogue alone is more valuable for correct information than all the Fashion publications combined.

MAIR, MAIR.
SHAW PATENT HAIR.
Can be combed and brushed, switches, chatelaines, &c.
HUMAN HAIR.
Cheapest in the country. Switches 20 inches, $1 00 upward; chatelaines, $8; suits, $1; ladies' own chignons dressed for 25 cents. Depot No. 852 Bowery, near Great Jones-st.

MARBLE MANTELS.
DECORATED MARBLE MANTELS, wainscoting furniture tops, &c., in exact representation of all foreign marbles; elegant designs; black marble engraved in gold. Middlefield Company, No. 1,239 Broadway; branch ware-rooms, No. 213 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

S. KLAGER & CO'S MARBLE WORKS, No. 223 West 31st-st., between Broadway and 6th-av.; marble and mosaic-work mantels, head-stones, new designs, cheapest in City.

STATIONERY.
SLOTE & FANEA, STATIONERS, PRINTERS and ENGRAVERS, manufacturers, No. 46 Fulton-st. Blank-books made to any pattern.

DRY GOODS.
OPENING OF NEW FALL GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER,
ON MONDAY, SEPT. 4,
A LARGE, NEW, AND ATTRACTIVE STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER DRESS GOODS,
IN ALL THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.
FRENCH AND IRISH POPLINS,
EPINGLINES,
BEIGES,
MERINOS,
EMPRESS CLOTH,
MIXED LUSTRES,
BALMORAL,
PLAIN MELANGE,
LUSTRE TWILLS,
TARTAN LUSTRES,
TARTAN DIAGONAL,
CREPE AND CHECK POPLINS,
JAPANESE SILKS,
PLAIDS,
POPLIN,
LAINE,
MATELASSE,
SATINS,
FRENCH TARTAN,
EPINGLINE,
MOSAIQUE CREPE.
OUR STOCK HAS BEEN SELECTED WITH GREAT CARE, AND WE INVITE THE SPECIAL ATTENTION OF OUR CUSTOMERS AND STRANGERS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY, AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER,
ON MONDAY, SEPT. 4,
AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS,
IN ALL THE CELEBRATED MAKES.
ALSO, A FULL LINE OF
PLAIN SILKS,
IN ALL THE NEW FALL COLORS, AT $1 50, $1 75 AND $2, TO THE FINEST QUALITY IMPORTED.
WE INVITE THE ATTENTION OF OUR CUSTOMERS AND STRANGERS, AS WE ARE OFFERING OUR SILKS AT VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

CARPETS.
BODY BRUSSELS AND TAPESTRY BRUSSELS CARPETS.
A large stock, purchased previous to the advance, and for sale at low prices at retail for cash only. Also, a large stock of
THREE-PLY AND INGRAIN CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, RUGS AND MATTINGS,
All for sale at low prices. Call and see them.
GEO. B. L. HYATT,
No. 378 Canal, between Broadway and Elm-st.

MUSICAL.
A GREAT OFFER!!
HORACE WATERS, 481 BROADWAY, N. Y., will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS and ORGANS, of six first-class makers, including Waters, at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH DURING THIS MONTH, or will take from $5 to $20 monthly, until paid. To let, with privilege of purchase, a fine PARLOR ORGAN, the most beautiful style and perfect ever made, now on exhibition at 481 Broadway.

AMERICAN CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC,
No. 241 4th-av., next Clarendon Hotel. Prof. HENRY SCHROEDER, Director. The largest and most prominent music institute. The following well-known and excellent artists are on the staff of professors: Herr Charles Fradel, Sig. Georgi Morianni, Sig. Napoleoni Carnasi, Mons. Louis Rice, Miss Elisa Cozzani, Dr. Henry Cutler, with a number of others. For terms and other particulars apply as above.
J. OTTO WAETJEN, Assistant Secretary.
N. B. Foreign languages taught by competent professors.

CHICKERING & SONS,
Manufacturers of
GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT PIANO-FORTES.
Offer their SUPERIOR INSTRUMENTS for CLOSE OF THE FISCAL YEARS OF TWELVE MONTHLY PAYMENTS. Catalogues sent by mail. Warerooms No. 11 East 14th-st., between Broadway and 5th-av.

ORGANS.—W. H. DAVIS & SON, NO. 40 Downing-st., offers for sale one Church Organ of two rows of keys, pedals 16 feet, 21 stops and 4 combination stops; also, two second-hand, of 8 stops, one of 6 stops, one of 5 stops and one of 4 stops. The above are warranted in perfect order.

AMERICAN MUSICAL AGENCY, NO. 25 Union-sq., furnishes musical matters attended promptly; members of bands, singers, organists, and musicians furnished for concerts, &c.
LOUIS BLITZ, Secretary.

A BEAUTIFUL PIANO ONLY $150—An Elegant Steinway Piano-forte, overstrung bass, every improvement; bargain for cash. J. RIDDLE, No. 15 Amity-st., near Broadway.

TEACHERS.
A YOUNG LADY DESIRES AN ENGAGEMENT as governess to young children; is proficient in all the English and French branches; has a knowledge of music; would not object to go a short distance from the City; unexceptionable references. Address S. A., Box No. 131 Tribune Office.

A LADY EXPERIENCED AS TEACHER of music and English, thorough and efficient, would like a position of trust and responsibility in a private family, where she could teach the above branches of education. Address VERITAS, Box No. 132 Times Office.

A LADY WITH SEVERAL YEARS' experience desires a situation, either in an institution or as governess to teach English branches, music and German. Has no objection to go South. Unexceptionable references. Address MARSHALL FINLEY, Canandaigua, N. Y.

A LADY, OF LONG AND SUCCESSFUL experience in teaching music, French and English in young ladies' schools, desires a re-engagement. ADVANCED EDUCATION, Box No. 1,101 Post-office, New-York.

A GRADUATE OF COLUMBIA COLLEGE, who has studied two years in the universities of Germany, offers his services as teacher of the classics and German. Address CLASSICS, Box No. 12 Times Office.

TEACHERS WANTING POSITIONS should apply now at Hazelton's School Institute, No. 14 Bond-st. Demand for next season is now brisk.

SHIPPING.
U. S. MAIL TO HAVANA.
ATLANTIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.
Sailing regularly every THURSDAY, at 3 o'clock P. M., precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River.
COLUMBIA, Capt. E. VAN SICE, via Nassau, Sept. 7
MORRO CASTLE, Capt. H. ADAMS.....Sept. 14
For freight or passage apply to
A. W. DIMOCK, President,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

FOR NASSAU, N. P.
CARRYING THE ROYAL MAILS.
Atlantic Mail Steam-ship Company's steamer COLUMBIA, Capt. E. VAN SICE, will sail on THURSDAY, Sept. 7, at 3 o'clock P. M., precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River.
For freight or passage apply to
A. W. DIMOCK, President,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NORRIS, Passport Agent, No. 11 Quane-st., corner Broadway.

INSTRUCTION.
ANTHON Grammar School,
NO. 229 MADISON-AV.,
BETWEEN 37TH AND 38TH STS.
The departments of Ancient and Modern Languages will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 11, and the Primary Department MONDAY, Sept. 18. School hours from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M.

MOUNT PLEASANT MILITARY ACADEMY,
A SELECT BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS, AT SING SING, ON THE HUDSON.
The course of instruction embraces the following departments: Classical and Modern Languages, Mathematical and English Studies and Natural Science. Classes are also formed in Music, Drawing, Painting and Elocution.
The thoroughly-organized Military Department, Riding-School with well-trained horses, Gymnasium, &c.
Will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20.
BENJAMIN & ALLEN, Principals.

COLUMBIA GRAMMAR SCHOOL,
No. 32 4th-av., between 9th and 10th sts.
19TH YEAR BEGINS MONDAY, SEPT. 11.
(Dr. D. S. BACON, A. M., LL. B.
Principals. (E. H. CAMPBELL, A. M.
Young men thoroughly fitted for college or business. A full corps of teachers. The CLASSICAL, COMMERCIAL and PRIMARY DEPARTMENTS. FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH and DRAWING. Rooms light and airy.
The Christmas vacation continues, obtaining full particulars, at the bookstores and school.

THE RIVERSIDE SPENCER SEMINARY,
A Boarding School for boys at Englewood Park, North Amboy, N. J.
HOWARD HINTON, A. M., Principal,
Adopts the
"NATURAL METHOD."
Opens Sept. 18. For circulars, address the Principal, Home Journal Office, No. 3 Park-place, New-York.

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL
FOR YOUNG LADIES AND MISSES,
AT FAIR HAVEN ON THE SHREWSBURY.
Lessons in music, French, Latin, drawing, &c. Superior advantages. Terms liberal. A limited number of pupils received. For circulars, &c., address Mrs. E. C. HARWOOD, Fair Haven, near Red Bank, N. J.

DR. VAN NORMAN'S
English, French and German Family and day school for Young Ladies and Children, Nos. 24 and 26 West 45th-st., New-York. Will commence its Fifteenth year Sept. 21, 1871. For full information send for catalogue.

MME. C. SEARS,
NO. 22 MADISON-AV.,
Three doors above 26th-st.
ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL
FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN
Will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20, 1871.
For circulars address as above.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE
FOR YOUNG LADIES,
No. 167 Madison-av., corner 32d-st.
This day school will reopen Sept. 21. Thorough English course; daily instruction and practice in French and German; class of Belles-lettres; primary department limited to ten pupils.
MR. & MRS. ELISEE CHARLIER, Principals.

MLLE. TARDIVEL'S
French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 240 West 23d-st., will reopen Sept. 21. Circulars can be had at the residence. Circulars on application. Until after removal, carriages will call for and return the pupils each day.

LESPINASSE
FORT WASHINGTON FRENCH INSTITUTE
For young ladies. French, language of the school.
Opens Sept. 21, 1871. Circulars of
MLLE. LESPINASSE,
No. 21 Broadway,
G. LESPINASSE, No. 25 Pine-st.

MRS. SYLVANUS REED'S
French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 104 EAST 37TH-ST., corner Park-av., Murray Hill, New-York. Full term will commence Sept. 20, 1871. Circulars and catalogues sent on request.

MISS ARMSTRONG'S
ENGLISH AND FRENCH
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,
FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN
will open at No. 49 MADISON-AV., New-York, on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20. Address as above.

GERMAN AMERICAN INSTITUTE,
No. 179 2d-av., near 12th-st.
The school year will commence TUESDAY, Sept. 19. For circulars apply to Dr. THEO. E. HEIDENFELD, Principal.

RUTGERS FEMALE COLLEGE,
Nos. 497, 499 and 501 5th-av.,
Will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 26, 1871.
By order of the Board,
CHAS. CHENEY, Secretary.

SEWARD INSTITUTE FOR BOYS,
FLORIDA, ORANGE COUNTY, N. Y. $300 per year pays for board and tuition (no extras) in this well-known institution. Send for a catalogue. Hon. WM. H. SEWARD, Pres. T. G. SCHRIVER, A. M.

THE NATIONAL CONSERVATORY.
A Select School for all branches of music.
(Decker Brothers' Building.)
No. 33 Union-square, near 16th-st.

THE CHELTON HILL SCHOOL
FOR BOYS,
ELIZABETH, N. J.
Will be reopened Sept. 11.
J. YOUNG, A. M., Principal.

JACKSON MILITARY INSTITUTE,
Tarrytown, N. Y. Established 1857.
Address Rev. F. J. JACKSON, M. A., Principal.

FLUSHING INSTITUTE
FOR BOYS.
School begins Sept. 12.
E. A. FAIRCHILD, Flushing, N. Y.

THE MISSES DOREMUS
Will open a Day School for young ladies and children at No. 47 East 21st-st., on Sept. 21.

MISS BANNER'S
Boarding and day school for young ladies, Elizabeth, N. J., will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20.

MISS VAN WAGENEN
Will reopen her Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 27, at No. 13 East 40th-st.

MISS OLSEN'S
English and French School for misses and children, No. 230 4th-av., will reopen Sept. 20.

MISS MACGREGOR'S SCHOOL
For young ladies, Flushing, L. I., will reopen Sept. 12.

MRS. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S ENGLISH and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 17 West 35th-st., N. Y., will be reopened MONDAY, Sept. 25. Pupils will be received MONDAY, Sept. 18, at 10 A. M. Circulars addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE FOR
Young ladies, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—Established 1861. Opens Sept. 21, 1871. A thorough and systematic course of study. Preparatory class for Vassar College. For catalogue, address GEO. W. COOK, A. M., Principal.

PLAINFIELD COLLEGE, N. J., FOR young ladies and children, will open Sept. 21, 1871. For circulars apply to the Principal, or to VAN BLEECK, CLARK & CO., No. 36 Cedar-st., New-York. D. D. PICKETT, A. M., Principal. Miss E. M. FENYON, Lady Principal.

SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS AT DEER-FIELD, MASS. The Academic Department of Deerfield Academy will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 18. For particulars concerning it, apply to RICHARD P. JENES, Deerfield, Mass. Circulars may also be obtained at GEO. B. LOCKWOOD'S bookstore, No. 597 Broadway.

MRS. J. T. BENEDICT'S BOARDING and Day School for ladies and children will reopen at No. 1 East 42d-st., New-York, near the new Union Depot. Sept. 20. Superior advantages in German, French, drawing, &c. Musical departments under the care of Profs. F. S. Ritter and S. B. Mills.

DUANE S. EVERSON'S SCHOOL for Boys reopens Sept. 19 at No. 1,142 Broadway, above 26th-st. Thorough instruction in English and modern languages and the English branches. Number limited. Circulars at school.

MISS E. L. ROBERTS, BELLEVILLE, N. J., will reopen her Boarding and Day School for young ladies, Sept. 7, 1871. For circulars, apply to Miss ROBERTS, or to LE BOUTILLIER BROS., No. 44 East 14th-st.

$325 FOR BOARD AND TUITION ONE YEAR in the Female Department (Comstock Female Institute). Music and painting only extras. Native teachers of modern languages. Home care and thorough culture. School opens Sept. 20, 1871.
R. C. FLACK, A. M.

THE MISSES GREEN'S SCHOOL FOR young ladies, No. 1 8th-av., first house from Washington-square, will be reopened by their successors, the Misses GRAHAM, on TUESDAY, the 26th of September.

ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE, HAVERSTRAW, ON THE HUDSON, N. Y. The Fall term will commence Sept. 20. For circulars with full particulars, address Rev. L. DELOS MANSFIELD, Principal.

FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS, NEAR New-York; reference to former patrons; Principal at Astor House, Fridays, from 1 to 4. Address, at Unionville, N. Y., S. S. HASTWELL, M. A.

A FEW YOUNG LADIES AS BOARDING pupils can be received into the Misses BUCKNALL'S family, between two residences, New-Brunswick, N. J. The ensuing school year will commence Sept. 19.

ST. JOHN'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS, Glen Cove, N. Y., (formerly Mr. Churchill's school,) Rev. BENJAMIN HEADON GIBSON, D. D., Rector. The third year will begin Sept. 28, 1871.

TROY FEMALE SEMINARY.—THIS institution offers the accumulated advantages of over fifty years of successful operation. For circulars apply to JOHN H. WILLARD, Troy, N. Y.

PROF. AND MRS. A. F. HUSBANDS'S Boarding and Day School for young ladies, Grove Hall, New-Haven, Conn., will reopen Sept. 21. Circulars sent on application.

IRVING INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y., for boys, will reopen Sept. 19. The Fall term will commence Sept. 14. For circulars apply to D. E. EDWARDS, M. A., Principal.

MRS. WILLIAMS' ENGLISH AND French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, 26 West 38th-st., will reopen on THURSDAY, Sept. 21, 1871. Address by letter until Sept. 1.

THE MISSES SANDERSON WILL REopen their Boarding and Day School for young ladies, Mamaroneck, on Monday, Sept. 4. Circulars can be procured at No. 4 Lexington-place, Bleecker-st., N. Y.

MISS F. S. PRIEST WILL REOPEN HER School No. 239 East 19th-st., WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY FOR YOUNG Ladies, Bridgeport, Conn. Miss Emily Nelson, Pr.

INSTRUCTION.
Mount Washington Collegiate Institute,
NO. 6 WASHINGTON-SQUARE (SOUTH.)
GEO. W. CLARKE, PH. D., PRINCIPAL.
Classical, Commercial, English, French, German and Primary Departments. With a full corps of experienced, faithful and accomplished teachers, this Institute prepares pupils of all ages for business or College. Its location, on Washington-square, newly remodeled and beautified, itself an educator in refinement and taste, is unsurpassed for healthfulness.
The building, 25 by 80, and four stories in height, three of which are occupied by the school, has been during the vacation renovated in all its rooms, which are fitted and furnished for health, comfort and study. Extra branches optional. The Institute, at which interviews with the Principal and Circulars of full particulars may be had, as also at the bookstores, opens its twenty-ninth academic year Sept. 11.

REV. D. A. HOLBROOK'S
MILITARY SCHOOL,
SING SING, N. Y.,
REOPENS SEPT. 14, 1871.

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, No. 675 Broadway, has unequaled facilities for giving a first-class business education in the shortest possible time. Open day and evening.

MRS. EDWARD E. WHITE,
Opposite Reservoir Park,
English and French Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, No. 6 West 45d-st., Will reopen Sept. 20. Address as above.

COLLEGE OF NEW JERSEY.
The first session of the College year, 1871-72, will commence on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 13—not Sept. 6 as announced in the last catalogue.
JOHN T. DUFFIELD, Clerk of the Faculty.
PRINCETON, N. J.

FORT WASHINGTON FRENCH INSTITUTE.—Boarding and day-school for young gentlemen.—170th-st. and Kingsbridge road, N. Y. 17th year. The school will reopen Sept. 25. V. PREVOST, Prin'l.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies at Lagrangeville, N. Y. Mme. C. G. LAGRANGE. Circulars at No. 36 Pine-st., or at Station M, N. Y.

COTTAGE HILL SEMINARY FOR Young ladies, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., will unite personal care and refinement of home life with the best educational advantages found in European or home schools. Re-opens Wednesday, Sept. 13. For prospectus, address Rev. GEO. T. RIDER, Rector.

AT THOMPSON'S COLLEGE, NO. 20 4th-av., opposite Cooper Institute, Book-keeping, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar and Phonography. Day and evening. Ladies' department. Students can enter at any time. Telegraph department; demand for operators.

TWO BOYS ABOUT TEN YEARS OF age will be received immediately into a gentleman's family, to be educated with his own sons; a resident tutor; large house, fine grounds; healthy location; one hour from the City; no vacation. For terms, &c., address Box 2,232 New-York Post-office.

ELMIRA FEMALE COLLEGE—WITH superior advantages for advanced and well-prepared students. Terms moderate. Next session opens Sept. 6. To secure admission, apply immediately. Address Rev. A. W. COWLES, D. D., President, Elmira, N. Y.

FRANCO-AMERICAN INSTITUTE for young gentlemen, No. 27 West 33d-st., reopens Sept. 19. E. FEZANDIE, Principal. French language, primary, commercial, classical and scientific departments. The Principal will be at home on and after Sept. 4, from 10 to 4 o'clock.

BERNARD FRENCH INSTITUTE reopens Sept. 20, at No. 75 West 38th-st. For circulars and information, apply at the residence of the Principal, No. 223 West 23d-st., where a limited number of boarding pupils will be received in the family.
PROF. A. BERNARD.

THE COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, (founded A. D. 1638,) No. 101 West 46th-st., corner 6th-av., Rev. HENRY B. CHAPIN, Ph. D., Rector.—Forty-second school year begins Sept. 18, 1871. Boys thoroughly prepared for college or business. Circulars at the school.

RARITAN BAY SEMINARY, PERTH Amboy, N. J. MISS H. HANKINS, Principal.—Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children. Boarding pupils limited to twenty. Sixth scholastic year will begin Sept. 20.

LE DEVOIR. FRENCH AND ENGlish Boarding and Day School for boys, with primary department, No. 20 West 34th-st., between 5th and 6th avs., will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 18. Send for circulars at the school.

SEDGWICK INSTITUTE—GREAT BARRINGTON, MASS. A Boarding School for twenty boys, in Southern Berkshire; presents every advantage in its location, grounds, buildings, faithful instruction, home influences. I. & J. BIRD, Principals.

CHESTER INSTITUTE, A GERMAN, French and English Boarding School for young ladies; City advantages and country prices; Fall term begins Sept. 13. Address S. C. MAGILL, Chester, Morris County, N. J.

MLLE. VEILLER'S LOCUST-AVENUE Seminary, a French and and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children at New-Rochelle, N. Y., reopens Sept. 20, 1871. For circular or testimonials address Box No. 53, as above.

JOHN MAC MULLEN'S SCHOOL WILL be reopened on FRIDAY, Sept. 15, at No. 1,514 Broadway, near 30th-st.; limited to forty-three boys; room for three boarders. Circulars at G. P. Putnam & Sons', and at the school.

WM. H. LEGGETT'S SCHOOL, 1,214 Broadway, near 30th-st., will be reopened Sept. 18. Number limited. Primary department under charge of Miss M. W. Leggett. Circulars at 224 East 16th-st.

MRS. S. B. NEWTON'S ENGLISH AND French Boarding and Day School for young ladies, will reopen Sept. 18, at Nos. 270 and 272 Henry-st., Brooklyn, Long Island.

THE MISSES LANE WILL OPEN A Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20, at No. 9 West 46th-st. Address by letter until Sept. 1.

AN ENGLISH AND FRENCH BOARDing and Day School will be opened at Dobb's Ferry, on the Hudson, Sept. 20. For circulars, address the Principal, Miss E. F. DANA.

PROF. D. CHERBULIEZ WILL RE-open his Day-school for Boys, at his residence, No. 127 East 24th-st., on Sept. 24. He will be at home after Sept. 15. Letters may be addressed as above.

MISS BALLOW'S ENGLISH AND French School for Young Ladies and Children, No. 24 East 23d-st., will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20.

MISS FRASER'S FRENCH AND English School for young ladies and children will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20, 1871, at No. 50 West 46th-st., between 5th and 6th avs.

A FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS OF a high order is the Newburgh Institute. For circulars, &c., address HENRY W. SIGLAR, Newburgh, N. Y.

FREEHOLD INSTITUTE.—FOR CATAlogues, apply to JAMES REDMOND, Esq., corner of Broadway and 42d-st., and to ALEX. HUDNUT, Esq., *Herald* Building.

$2 50 FOR 24 WRITING LESSONS; book-keeping, arithmetic, all English branches, $3 each; day and evening, all Summer.
PAINE, No. 62 Bowery.

OAK GROVE SEMINARY—FOR 12 boys only—reopens Sept. 5. Unrivaled success. High, spacious grounds; home comforts. Address PRINCIPAL, P. O. Box 132, Orange, N. J.

DR. BERTHET'S FRENCH, ENGLISH, Classical and Mathematical School opens Sept. 18, at No. 146 West 40th-st. Prospectus at LOCKWOOD'S, No. 512 Broadway.

MISS WALSH'S ENGLISH AND French school for young ladies and children removed from No. 25 East 20th-st. to No. 26 West 38th-st., near 5th-av., will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20.

THERE ARE TWO VACANCIES IN the Unionic Institute which may be secured by early application to the Principal, Miss EMMERMAN, Bellevue, Bev. Morgan Dix.

HOME INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—A boarding and Day School for young ladies and children. Will reopen Sept. 13. For circulars address Miss M. METCALF, Principal.

ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL SCHOOL, WILTON, CONN.—The next term of twenty eight weeks will open Sept. 18.
EDWARD OLMSTEAD.

NORWICH, CONN.—MISSES MEEKER'S French and English Boarding School for young ladies will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 19, at No. 56 Washington-st.

MLLE. DURRY'S FRENCH AND ENGLISH Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies, No. 175 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, will commence its eighteenth annual session Sept. 18.

ORAD COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, Worcester, Mass.—Fall Term begins Sept. 13, 1871. Send for catalogue.
HARRIS R. GREENE, A. M., Principal.

THE MISSES ROGERS' ENGLISH and French School, for young ladies and children, No. 352 West 30th-st., will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 19.

THE MISSES RUSSAND'S SCHOOL for young Ladies and Children, No. 39 East 20th-st., reopens Sept. 20.

MRS. M. E. PARKS' FRENCH AND English Boarding and Day School, 152 Madison-av., cor. 32d-st., reopens Sept. 21. Circulars on application.

MOUNT PLEASANT INSTITUTE.—Private classes for 1871. Amherst, Mass. Established 1846. H. C. HASE, A. M., Principal.

MISS F. S. VAN NOSTRAND'S SCHOOL No. 76 Lexington-av., will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20.

MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL, A. White Plains, New-York. Principal, O. S. WILLIS, Ph. D.

MISS BULKLEY'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES, TARRYTOWN, N. Y., will be reopened Sept. 19.

MISS SARAH SEDGWICK'S SCHOOL for boys will reopen Sept. 18, at No. 1,182 Broadway, between 28th and 29th sts.

THE MISSES MARSHALL'S SCHOOL for young ladies and children, No. 20 West 38th-st., will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 18.

BRENAN'S SCHOOL.—(LIMITED.) NO. 1,270 B'way, near 32d-st.; English, Classical, German, French and Primary. Opens Sept. 11.

LAW SCHOOLS.
LAW SCHOOL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.—The session begins Oct. 2 next, and ends June 12, 1872. Weekly Moot Courts are held by Judge Davies. The degree is conferred upon examination on students attending two reasons, and admits to practice without further examination. For circulars, &c., address
D. B. JAQUES, Secretary. No. 25 Chambers-st.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.
A VALUABLE YOUNG PAIR, hands, stylish, free driver, sound and gentle, to single or double harness, with or without buggy, harness, &c., for sale low. Also, a coupe roseaway, made by Brewster & Ingwich, finest finish. Apply at carriage Stables, Lexington-av., corner 37th-st.

FOR SALE—A FINE ESTABLISHMENT of well-matched horses of any business wanted, any kind, for single or double driving; barouches, 2 Wood Bros.; fine gold mounted, double harness, &c. Apply at No. 140 Fulton-av., corner 3d-av.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE FOR MULES a fine sorrel horse, 15¾ hands, six years old; good traveler; suitable for any use. Inquire for two days at stable of Harlem Express Company, 126th-st. and 3d-av.

ARMY HARNESS, CARTS, TENTS, Camp Equipage, Hammocks, Mule Collars, Mexican Saddles, Canvas, Waterproof Goods, Horse Sheets, Horse Covers. W. A. CARTER, No. 33 Cortlandt-st., near Greenwich.

FOR SALE—A HORSE, SIX YEARS OLD; sixteen hands high; good for any use. Apply at No. 248 East 14th-st., blacksmith shop.

BOARDING AND LODGING.
MRS. F. W. PUTNAM, NO. 1 WEST 27TH-st., has very desirable rooms en suite, with private table only, for the season.

FIFTEENTH-ST., WEST, NO. 365.—A parlor and bedroom, first floor, furnished, available for a gentleman and wife, or two or more gentlemen, with board; all modern conveniences; terms moderate.

TWO LARGE, HANDSOME ROOMS, parlor and bedroom, first floor, with spacious closet, to rent to let. Unexceptionable board; suitable for a gentleman and his wife.

SECOND FLOOR, FURNISHED OR Unfurnished, to let, with first-class board, in private family, at No. 304 7th-av.; terms moderate; references exchanged.

NO. 5 EAST 31ST-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.—Desirable furnished rooms to let, without board, in suite or single. House altogether first-class.

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED ROOMS on second and third floors; back and front, for gentlemen and wives, or party of gentlemen. No. 31 West 32d-st.

WEST WASHINGTON-SQUARE, NO. 26.—Parlors, suites of rooms and single apartments, with first-class board.

NO. 28 WEST 19TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.—Handsome furnished rooms en suite or single, for a party of gentlemen or family, with first-class board.

BOARD WANTED.
A LADY AND DAUGHTER (ADULTS) desire a handsome parlor and bedroom, (not necessarily connecting,) with board, in strictly private family of refinement. Location above 50th-st., between 4th and 6th avs. Address, with terms, to J. G., Box No. 180 *Times* Office.

COUNTRY BOARD.
SUMMER BOARD AT AKENIA SEMINARY, Akenia, N. Y., until Sept. 20. Direct rail by Harlem cars. Send for prospectus.
E. T. FROST, A. M., Principal and Proprietor.

SUMMER RESORTS.
WOODSBURGH PAVILION.
WOODSBURGH, ROCKAWAY, L. I. (South Side.) This beautiful hotel is now open, and will be kept first-class. It has gas and water throughout, with fine drives and bathing; ample stabling; also, a steam yacht for use of guests. Apply to N. P. SEWELL on the premises, or at Madison-square House, Broadway and 24th-st.

MEARNS' HOUSE.—THIS LARGE first-class private boarding-house will not close till November. Address A. MEARNS, JR., High-land Falls, near West Point, N. Y.

STEAMBOATS.
A NEW FOR ROCKAWAY BEACH.—The large Sound steamer NEW YORK leaves EVERY SUNDAY Pock-slip, E. R., 8:30 A. M. and 1:45 P. M.; Christopher-st., N. R.,

OPENING OF THE CHURCHES.

How the Ministers Spend Their Summer—Should They Have Vacations?—What They Think About It Themselves—Who Have Returned, and the Churches Open Wednesday.

The ministers are always the first of the watering-place wanderers who return to the City at the close of Summer. With the first Sunday of Autumn the most of them are to be found in their pulpits, awaiting the coming of the members of their flocks who straggle slowly home after their shepherd, and keep coming till the snow falls—straggling in, family by family, from Saratoga, Long Branch, Cape May, and Newport, Niagara Falls and North Conway, and a hundred other places, ever pleasant if not so celebrated as these. The ministers are a regular element of the society of the watering places. One of them may always be found at the sea side or in the mountains, to preach in the village church or the hotel parlor on Sunday, and on week days, there is never wanting a minister to form an active, athletic, and amusing member of the mountain or climbing party. There is a great deal said on both sides of the clerical vacation question, but the ministers seem to be determined to have their play spell and their congregations are willing to indulge them, so perhaps it is nobody's business to complain. "We need it sir," a reverend gentleman said yesterday. A man who attends to his pastoral duties properly in the Winter, needs his Summer vacation to recruit his health, to rest his mental powers, and to make up that physical loss which is one of the greatest drains upon the health of a clergyman. To magnetise and hold one of these large, cold City congregations is an effort from which a man cannot recover at once; it tells in time on the nervous system, and absolute rest is the only cure."

"But," said his interrogator, "many gentlemen preach on Sundays while in the country."

"Yes," was the reply, "but they take an old sermon, and the effort of writing makes them put out energies to stand-off audiences, which their minds unbent from business and family cares, is comparatively no effort at all. Still some most conscientious men find it advisable to refuse to do even that."

"Do you think the ministers neglect their charges in going out to the country?" he was asked.

"No, I do not," he replied. "The fact is sad, perhaps, it is a sad fact that few poor people go to our churches, and the rich people who do go all leave town in Summer. It is the custom for the ministers of a denomination in a district to get together and agree upon some one who shall stay in the town all Summer, and preach each Sunday; then the others all direct their parishioners to go thither to hear him. But even at that church they can gather up but a handful of people. Of course, it makes it bad for strangers, who do not know where to go. They go first to one church and find it locked, and then to another, which is also closed. But in these days there are not many strangers. In Summer the casual church-goers are too few to be worth considering in this matter. As for the dead, there are always enough in the City to attend to the funerals, and it is the same with marriages. There may be a little more trouble in finding ministers than in Winter, but there are plenty to do all the work.

This gentleman gave the opinion of the ministers themselves, and of most of the congregations. The popular creed is that the ministers do very wrong in running away in the hot months, leaving their congregations to their own devices, and "the dead to bury their dead." In spite of the public belief, however, the ministers do go to the mountains and seashore, returning always greatly improved in health, spirits and appearance, as many congregations will be pleased to see their pastors appear today. Some churches are still closed, but a large proportion of the whole are opened this morning, and these will probably be a greater scarcity of audiences than those of other churches. The Methodist Episcopal Church at Tremont, of course, open, as it has been all Summer, though the whole body of clergymen will now be present to officiate at the various services. Instead of the half session of them who have performed the duties during the Summer. Grace Church reopens with morning and afternoon services by Rev. HENRY POTTER, who has spent the Summer at Newport with his family as Rector of the family. The congregation of Grace Chapel have used the church during a part of the Summer, while repairs have been made on their own building, but the latter is now completed, and opens today with services in the morning and evening by the Pastor, Rev. JOHN W. KRAMER. At St. Thomas' Church, on Fifth-avenue, at the corner of Fifty-third-street, there have been services all Summer, the Pastor, Rev. Dr. MONGAN, having come down from his Summer home at Garrisons each week for the purpose of holding them. But the afternoon lecture, which has been omitted all Summer, will be resumed today in full. St. George's Church in Rutherford-place has not been closed two weeks to undergo its annual cleaning, and Mr. WHITE has supplied the pulpit in the absence of his principal, Rev. STEPHEN H. TYNG, who has spent the Summer at his country place at Irvington. Dr. TYNG has now returned to town, and will officiate today. Rev. STEPHEN H. TYNG, Jr., preaches today at the Church of the Holy Trinity, corner of Madison-avenue and Forty-second-street. He has spent the Summer at Summit, N. J.; coming to town generally to preach on Sunday. Christ Church will open with services conducted by Rev. P. C. EWER, who has returned much refreshed in health. The vestry met on the question of keeping open during the Summer as well tried during two preceding seasons at this church and it was found that there was scarcely any attendance whatever, so this year the house has been closed.

Among the Presbyterians, the Madison-square Church will be reopened, but Dr. ADAMS, the pastor, will not officiate as he has stay in Europe will run through this month. Rev. HENRY GRIMES will fill the pulpit today, and until Dr. ADAMS returns. The Bethesda Presbyterian Church, at the corner of Madison-avenue and Twenty-ninth-street, will re-open today also, with preaching by the Pastor, Rev. R. W. CORNELIUS. Rev. R. D. NORTHROP will open the West Presbyterian Church, Thirty-second-street. There will be services at Murray Hill Church by Rev. GEORGE J. MINGINS and Prof. CAMERON, of Princeton.

The prominent congregational re-openings are those of Dr. JOSEPH P. THOMPSON'S Tabernacle, on Broadway at Thirty-fourth-street, and Dr. MERRILL RICHARDSON'S New England Church at Forty-seventh-street. Dr. THOMPSON has spent his summer at Norwich with his usual indefatigable industry, the result of which will soon appear in the shape of a book of home worship from the press of FIELDS, OSGOOD & Co. Dr. RICHARDSON returns blooming with fresh academic laurels, in the form of a D. D. affixed to his name.

The Methodists, St. Paul's, of which Rev. CHARLES D. FOSS is pastor, Trinity, Rev. JOHN F. GOODMAN, pastor, and Rev. J. S. WILLIS' church on Seventeenth-street will reopen, all of their pastors having spent the hot months in the country.

At the First Baptist Church Rev. HENRY G. WESTON, of Crozier Theological Seminary, will officiate, and Rev. Dr. FRANK ELLIS conducts the Central Baptist Church on Forty-second street, and Rev. J. F. ELDER at the Madison-avenue Church.

THE TRUNK TRAGEDY.

Discovery of Further Links in the Chain of Evidence Against Rosenzweig—Burial of the Victim at Potter's Field.

More evidence proving the identity of ALICE BOWLSBY, and establishing the guilt of the monster ROSENZWEIG, was discovered yesterday. Sergt. KOONEY, ill searching the house of ROSENZWEIG, at No. 607 Second-avenue, found a false bosom, such as is used by women. Taking it, with other female wearing apparel, to the servant girl, JANE JOHNSON, now at Bellevue Hospital, he asked JANE if it belonged to her. JANE said that it did not, and was not in the house before the strange young lady came. The bosom was taken back to the Eighteenth Precinct Station-house, and Capt. CAMERON sent an officer to Paterson, to the house of the murdered girl, to ascertain if the bosom had been her property. Her mother, Mrs. BOWLSBY, indentified it as once as having been made in her house and worn by her daughter. It will be used as circumstantial evidence against ROSENZWEIG. Capt. CAMERON also sent the boy ALEXANDER POTTS, and the truckman WILLIAM PUDNEY, to identify a fortune-teller, Mrs. BARLEY, in Paterson, who was suspected to have been the one who accompanied the trunk to the depot, and exhibited so much coolness about the horrible business. The suspected woman, however, could not be identified, and she has so far baffled every effort at discovery.

The neighborhood of the house, at No. 98 Bayard-street, was visited by the TIMES reporter yesterday, and it being the Jewish Sabbath the windows of the butcher were closed, though the door was open. About a dozen persons, male and female, were in front of the house, and through the open door of the shop the wife of ROSENZWEIG, his daughter ROSA, mother and brothers, were seen moving about. Mrs. ROSENZWEIG had her bonnet on, as though she might have just come in; and the daughter ROSA was smiling and showing no outward signs of sorrow for the present rather uncomfortable position of her father. The druggist in the store opposite told the reporter that "Dr." ROSENZWEIG had frequently got medicines there, always coming himself for it, but his employer being absent, he could not tell what he got when he came. He said, also, that owing to the large number of Polish Jews living in the neighborhood, ROSENZWEIG did a large business in that vicinity.

A short time ago, a TIMES reporter was instructed to hunt up the records of the late census, to learn if anything might be cleaned from that source in relation to the people living in the different houses occupied by ROSENZWEIG as residences or offices. The returns of the re-enumeration last Winter were overhauled, and the only information to be obtained was the following: When the Census Marshal called at the house, then No. 3 Amity-place, it was found to have eighteen residents. Mrs. ARONER, who gave her age as sixty-two years, was then as now, the head of the house, and the "Doctor's" sign was displayed upon the brick wall in front of the house, and mentioned as a resident of the house. The names of the other occupants are suppressed for fear of bringing innocent persons into an unenviable notoriety which they may not perhaps deserve. Among the residents of the house were a young woman giving her age as twenty, and a female child of eleven years of age of the same name.

No. 607 Second-avenue, where the last census was taken, was occupied by Dr. JOSEPHA ERASER and family, the house in East Broadway by M. ROSENTHAL, liquor-dealer, and family; on East Fourth-street, by a number of German families, none bearing either the name or calling of ROSENZWEIG. The house No. 119 Thompson-street was however occupied, when the last census was taken, by Dr. JACOB ROSENZWEIG, aged thirty-six, of Poland; Leopoldine, his wife, aged thirty-three, same nationality; ROSA, his daughter, born in Poland, aged thirteen; and his two sons, natives of Poland, aged twelve and seven and two years of age, born in New-York. As the "doctor" has lately had another child added to the list it would now give him a family of four children. Living in this house there was a young English woman of nineteen years of age. No return is made in the census of the house at No. 3 Grand-street, and it is, therefore, to be supposed that there was no family living there at the time, or that there was some trouble in getting the census of the inmates. Four families lived in the house No. 5 Essex-street, one of whom was a German barber, and it was probably to his shop the "doctor" had his letters sent. No traces of ROSENZWEIG were to be found in the returns of the census, of the house No. 3 Essex-street, to which it is also said letters were sent. People upon whom no suspicion of connection with the "doctor" can at present rest, were found to have resided at No. 18 Orchard-street, and at No. 98 Bayard-street. J. ROSENZWEIG, butcher, aged sixty-three years, and his wife HENRIETTE are returned. The ROSENZWEIG returned in the returns is the "doctor's" father, who died very suddenly a short time ago. In the Directory for May, 1870, AUGUST ASCHER, physician, appears at No. 3 Amity-place, and JACOB ROSENZWEIG, butcher, at No. 113 Thompson-street.

Yesterday afternoon a private dispatch was received by Inspector JAMESON from Paterson, N. J., which said substantially as follows: "If you want to know anything about THIEF, send an officer on to Paterson, and be sad be found.

(signed,) A. P. KING,

To be found at the depot."

Inspector JAMESON said that he supposed there was other information which the man who sent the dispatch did not wish to send over the wires. Officer HEIDELBERG was sent to Paterson to investigate the matter.

Yesterday afternoon the funeral of WALTER CONKLIN took place at the residence of his father, No. 2 North Main-street, Paterson. Only a few of the friends of the family were present. Rev. Dr. RANYARD, pastor of the First Baptist Church, to which the family belong, preached the funeral sermon. The remains were placed in the receiving-vault of Cedar Lawn Cemetery.

MME. RESTELL.

Some Reminiscences of Her Career Twenty-Three Years Ago—Her Trial and Sentence in the Bodine Case.

In a previous article we have given a description of the manner in which the woman known as Mme. RESTELL transacts her shameful and horrible business at the present time. Below we give some interesting details of a well-known case, which occurred twenty-three years ago, in which the woman RESTELL, then known as CAROLINE ANN LOHMAN, figured very prominently, and was, by a righteous and just sentence, transferred to the Penitentiary, there to serve a term of one year's imprisonment for her participation in the affair, the only one for which she has ever been convicted and punished.

An ex-detective of Chief MATSELL gives the following account of the case:

On Aug. 5, 1847, I received orders from his Honor Mayor WM. V. BRADY, through the Chief, to proceed to a place called Walden, west of Newburg, to make an investigation in a case of abortion, which was reported to our Mayor by Dr. SMITH, of Montgomery, Orange County, to have been performed on a poor factory-girl, named MARIA BODINE, by Mme. RESTELL, MARIA being *enceinte* by Jos. P. COOK, of Ramapo Cotton-works, where she was one of the employes, COOK being owner of the mills at Ramapo.

On Aug. 6, at 7 A.M., I proceeded in the steamer *Troy to Newburg*, thence by conveyance to Montgomery, where I had an interview with Dr. SMITH, who accompanied me to Walden, and there I had an interview with the poor girl. Bodine. She was a truly pitiful sight, being pale and emaciated. After minute questioning and calling upon her, I took a minute statement from her of all matters connected with the case, and every particular by which I could corroborate her testimony from the time the operation of abortion was effected upon her by Mme. RESTELL, in New-York. I also obtained all the facts implicating her predecessor, JOSEPH P. COOK, and his confidant, JOHN MCCANN, with regard to the procurement of the abortion. After having obtained all the testimony I could, I returned to New-York and made my report to our Chief, MATSELL. On Aug. 16 Dr. S. C. SMITH brought the young woman (BODINE) to this City from Montgomery, and by direction of the Mayor, a private boarding-house was procured for her until the meeting of the Grand Jury, Sept. 6. I went to No. 123 Varick-street for Miss BODINE, accompanied her to the halls of justice, and introduced her to our District-Attorney, JOHN MCKEON, Esq., who sent her before the Grand Jury. The next day the Grand Jury came into Court with bills of indictment for manslaughter in the second degree against Mme. RESTELL, alias CAROLINE ANN LOHMAN, JOSEPH P. COOK, and JOHN MCCANN. Bench warrants being issued, HENRY VANDERVOORT, the clerk, placed them with me for execution. I immediately proceeded to the madame's house, in Greenwich-street, below Cortlandt, and was informed by the servant girl that she was out of home, but was invited to walk into the parlor and await her coming, as it was about time for her return from her usual morning ride with her husband. After waiting a short time, she and Mr. LOHMAN drove up to the door in their barouche. Being told by her servant that a gentleman was awaiting her in the parlor, she glided in, dressed in the most fashionable style, but upon seeing me, hesitated and said "How do you do, Mr. B——?" and inquired what I desired. I informed her that my call was a professional one, and exhibiting my bench warrant told her I would be obliged to take her into custody and accompany her to the Court, which was now in session at the Tombs. Upon this she called in her husband, who asked me what it was all about, and after I had enlightened him, he said that he would arrange it and call up and give bail. I informed him that my duty required me to take his wife before the Court, and I would be obliged to do so. When he found that I could not be moved from my discharge of my duty, he said he hoped that I would not make any public exposure of his wife in the street, and that I would permit her to change her dress. I said certainly she might change her dress, and that so far from wishing to make any unnecessary exposure of her in the street that I would permit him to accompany her to the Court, and would follow them on the opposite side of the street. I had, however, to insist on being permitted to make a wedge of my foot, so that the door of her room in which she was changing her apparel from gay to somber colors could not be completely closed upon me, as I feared the egress into Liberty-street through the office. After the change was made we started for the Court, she on one side of the streets and I on the other. Upon arriving there I handed in my warrant, Recorder SCOTT, who was on the bench, declined to bail her, and a commitment was made out by Mr. VANDEVOORT, and handed to me; but I had more game to keep, so gave the prisoner to Officer BROWN, who took his prisoner into custody, while I hied away to No. 288 Mark's-place, expecting to nab the old bird, COOK, but he had taken flight that morning to Walden, Orange County. I quickly made my arrangements, and was in Newburg by 2 P. M. that night. At 8 o'clock the next morning I started in a buggy to Montgomery to see Dr. SMITH. At 11 A. M. he accompanied me to Walden, and after "piping off" COOK's orb till 3 A. M., our man put in an appearance, upon which I stepped up to him, and, after a rather hasty introduction by myself, much to his surprise arrested him. He and I then started driving for toward Newburg as my mate's pace, and before we arrived at New-York, which was about 4 P. M., we had become pretty good friends, for I had tried to comfort the old gentleman in his tribulations. I took him to the Chief's office and handed him over to the custody of one of our officers, CHARLES BLOOM, so that I could hasten down to the evening Albany boat, and send the necessary papers to the Governor to obtain a requisition for the surrender of COOK's foreman, JOHN MCCANN, who, I ascertained, was employed in a cotton factory at Georgetown, D. C. Having succeeded in sending them off, I returned to the office, and took my old travelling companion, COOK, to the Tombs, where I left him in default of $10,000 bail. On Sept. 10, at 8 A. M., I was at the post-office, but nothing had arrived from the Executive for me. I was in great anxiety, fearing that MCCANN might get rid of the arrest of his old employer COOK, and fly; so I determined to start without the requisition for Georgetown, and run the risk of arresting him on a certified copy of indictment. On the 11th I arrived in Washington, and the next day I ascertained that MCCANN was employed in the factory of a Mr. GEORGE BUMFORD, in Georgetown, and, although Mr. BUMFORD was in Washington, I was fearful to approach him in reference to MCCANN. The following morning, no papers having arrived for me, and fearing further delay, I decided to risk it, and arrest on the certified copy of the indictment, and after consulting with J. H. GODDARD, Captain of Police; he accompanied me to Georgetown, where we arrested MCCANN who consented to accompany me to New-York. Hearing of awaiting the arrival of the requisition in prison; he gave me his written consent to accompany me without the requisition.

The case was postponed until Oct. 20, when it was called up for trial, Recorder SCOTT, Aldermen STEPHEN VALENTINE and THOMAS B. STOUTENBURGH, and the Clerk, HENRY VANDERVOORT, commenced to impanel the jury. There were only three obtained before adjournment, so many objections were made by RESTELL'S counsel, JAMES T. BRADY and DAVID GRAHAM, JR.

On the 25th the jury was obtained, and the prosecution, by Mr. HOWMAN, was called to the witness-stand, examined in behalf of the people, and underwent a long and searching cross-examination by the opposing counsel. She related a pitiful tale and a tearful one, for her testimony stood the test, and was credited by the Court and jury. Oct. 30 the case was still proceeding, and I was in attendance, and was disheartened in my hopes of a verdict by the rosy-cheeked Attorney-General of the case.

On Nov. 10 the case was summed up. The closing speech was left for Mr. HOWMAN, and such a torrent of eloquence as gushed forth from his silvery tongue I never listened to before or since. It was strongly suspected that one of the jurors was not quite favorable to Mme. RESTELL, and to him Mr. HOWMAN pointed his finger and sketched such a picture of a dishonest juror that he made him fairly quiver under it. He closed at 8 P. M., and after a short recess, the Recorder charged the jury. They retired, and at 9½ P. M. came into Court with a verdict of guilty of misdemeanor. And as the prisoner was under bonds of $10,000, the District-Attorney moved for her commitment. She was transferred to the Tombs. The following day, after the Court was opened, Mme. RESTELL was brought in and sentenced by Recorder SCOTT to one year's imprisonment in the Penitentiary on Blackwell's Island. But before she could be sent there, her counsel got out a writ of error and obtained a stay of proceedings, and a case could be reviewed by the Supreme Court. Her counsel made every effort to have her bailed out in the meantime, but the Court resisted all their efforts, and she was sent to Eldridge-street Jail to tarry there until her fate was decided by the Court above, which occupied just about one year, when a reversal of sentence adverse to her, she was obliged to serve out the full term of a year on Blackwell's Island, that being the sentence of the Court. Her accomplices were also punished.

Righteousness, or Ruin?

From the Evening Mail, Sept. 2.

There are some considerations of a fundamental character that ought just now to come home with especial directness and force to the citizens of a great commercial city like this. Among these is the necessity of good faith and honesty between man and man. In times not far distant if counted by years, but generations ago if we count by events and changes, men used to maintain a fair average of honest dealing, and the exceptional rascalities were so disreputable and so generally punished that the foundations of confidence were left solid and unshaken.

The derangement and inflation of values, the new conditions of business success brought in by the free use of the telegraph, the growth of stocks and gold gambling as the examples of dishonesty set by railroad officials in either ruining the stocks of their roads or else in ruining the roads themselves for the sake of temporary dividends or profits on the sales of stock, the wide prevalence of official corruption, the success of avowed swindlers and blackguards, and the constant temptations to indecency afforded by the unveiling of human nature in the divorce suits, are some of the evils that have sprung up and attained a terribly rapid growth within the past ten years. The dry rot which has pervaded our society and which has weakened and corrupted our public officials has come dangerously near to the very heart of that confidence which makes commerce and all its splendid and beneficent results possible.

Our solid men, our merchants and bankers and lawyers and property-owners generally, are on Monday night to assemble to consider one phase of a multiform and widely prevalent disease. Recent uncontradicted charges have been made against our City rulers which, if true, implicate them in robberies and extortions that would subject them to the quick processes of "Lynch law" in communities where a rough natural justice is executed. It has taken a long time to arouse our stolid, good-natured, apathetic, timorous or incredulous citizens to a belief that these charges, or the half of them, could be well founded. But proof has accumulated upon proof, and the accused have not only admitted their offenses by pleading or shirking responsibility therefor, but have made an extreme test of the manhood of our citizens by an attitude of jaunty and impudent defiance.

At last the stolid have been partly awakened, the gentle are becoming firm, the apathetic have been stirred up, the timid have found the prayer counsels for fear from inaction than from any other cause, and the unbelieving have received testimony enough to convert the most doubting Thomas of them all. The citizens of New-York are finally beginning to be aroused to a sense of the situation into which their official servants and their own criminal apathy have brought them, and the voice of a long-entranced people is to have some public and adequate expression.

It is time that voice was heard, and from such depths of the popular conscience and with such tremendous emphasis that it would be recognized as "the voice of God" in judgment on corruption and dishonesty. There is nothing so terrible in such an expression when it is unconsciously extorted from the deepest convictions of thinking and honest men. It is trumpet-toned in its inspiring effects on the doubtful, the wavering and the apathetic. The courage and purpose of individuals are kindled into tenfold fervor and firmness by the demonstration, and each honest man feels that he has a sure sympathy, support and encouragement from his honest neighbors.

It is no exaggeration to say that a whole continent will watch for the reports of the meeting of next Monday night. If our readers could see, as we have seen for months past, how the American Press, from Maine to California, has been absorbed in the discussion of our City's shame they would have a conception of the interest. For months past our City rulers have been on trial, and the evidence in the case has been reproduced in thousands of newspapers, with running comments that no New-Yorker could read without a tingling of the ears and a reddening of the face with shame and humiliation. The whole continent has condemned our City rulers, and now waits to see whether we are not to receive a more humiliating sentence. From this time until this fight has a final and decisive issue it is the citizens of New-York who are on trial before the people of this country and the intelligent public sentiment of the world. By our action if is to be decided whether or not honesty can be so brave as dishonesty is impudent; whether the intelligence of our citizens is a match for low cunning; whether there is manhood enough among us to punish and put down public plunderers.

These are new aspects of the great battle whose preliminary skirmishes have held the attention of millions, and which now threatens to assume hitherto undreamed-of proportions. We desired, before the first open development of popular indignation, to suggest a few thoughts that might tend to deepen a sense of the nature of the contest. Do our business men reflect with sufficient seriousness on what this fight really involves? We do not refer merely to the heinous and pitiable position in which the property-holders and citizens of New-York would be left were official dishonesty to obtain the slightest exemption from detect and punishment. We do not now care to enlarge on the prospect of an increasing mortgage on the City that in ten years would cover every dollar's worth of real estate, or the suppression of an independent Press by a triumphant oligarchy or of the suppression of individual freedom by corrupt Courts.

These are the more obvious results of the subjugation of our once proud and imperial City by a handful of desperate and shameless men. These consequences are sickening enough to contemplate, even as a remote possibility. But there is another result that is not supposed to especially bring up today. What we want to say was that anything short of the utter triumph of honesty will inevitably result in the rapid undermining of the foundations of that confidence which underlies all the business that makes New-York the metropolis of the continent.

The success, even though but partial, of such high-handed frauds as are already virtually confessed, would strike far and wide and deep down into all the sources of mutual confidence between man and man. With such an example glaring at us, what merchant would dare trust his clerks, what depositor his bank, what consignor his consignee? The men whom the whole community has trusted have set the lesson of successful and shameless spoliation, and the community has not so far had the moral force or the courage to deal with its own servants. Every clerk and bank employe in New-York knows all these damning facts, and not one of them doubts that if the employing class were to show even a moderate degree of manly resentment and purpose not a man who is implicated in these City frauds would dare remain twenty-four hours within reach of legal process. If the employers choose to allow themselves to be not only robbed but defied, what more legitimate than the conclusion that they rather like the process, or the eventual result that thousands of weak, or wicked or profligate employes should imitate the masters of their masters and carry official City morals into private business relations?

Why, under the circumstances we suppose, should the already avowed criminal classes feel any restraint on the full indulgence of their desires for the money or property of others? Their offense would at most be but the violation of the law against simple theft or robbery. It would have private none of the elements of a far graver crime—the betrayal of a sacred trust.

But we shrink from the contemplation of such an unloosening of all the bonds that hold men together in peaceful, productive and profitable society with one another. We wished merely to hint at the peculiar dangers that beset a great commercial community, whose stately palaces of trade and of residence all stand on the invisible foundations of justice and honesty and whose superstructure is really upheld by confidence between man and man.

This gone, our "palatial residences" would soon be the property of bankrupts, our wharves would go into a worse decay, our stores would be deserted, and we should, in brief, follow the examples of other corrupt cities, whose citizens had not the manhood to punish dishonesty and execute justice.

This would be the natural result of the triumph of official corruption, unless the moral laws of the universe and the human nature of man were both suspended by some awful miracle. We do not suppose a condition of affairs so extreme, and therefore, more probable. Suppose that through the apathy of our citizens the present state of things should continue; that is, that undenied dishonesty should keep on defying the mere sentimental indignation of taxpayers for a few months longer. What will occur? In Wall-street, that resemble night way robbery only in its less manly features; with proven and defiant official corruption; with tolerated railway management that impugns not only theft and robbery, but murder; with a public sentiment that allows the vilest of successful adventurers to occupy conspicuous position with all these combined and appalling features of our present epoch growing uglier and more dangerous, how long will men continue to trust one another, and what a little circumstance may bring about a collapse of all credit, and the wreck of all trades that depends on the belief in common honesty?

We risk from having the slightest desire to act the part of alarmists. Needs be fearful are we of our entering the dangers which environ us that we have come far short of uttering what we have heard from men who have grown gray in watching the imperilable but mighty influences that raise or depress or destroy values.

New-York was never in such great peril as at this hour before her citizens now. And there is only one sure road out of the quagmire of dishonesty, infidelity and evil generally over which the soldest fortunes on the island are now shaking. It is the straight path that leads us back to simple and old-fashioned maxims of business, and to that justice which will spare neither high nor low offenders, and which is the only enduring and adequate ligament wherewith men can be bound together in permanently prosperous co-operation. Unless these agencies of evil have had their day, and are come to judgment, they will have us and all our fancied possessions.

A Sample of Justice—How a Forger Escaped Punishment.

Of the "ways that are dark, and the tricks that are vain," in the case of scores of successful rogues that infest this City, and of the idiosyncrasies of the Judges before whom they are arraigned and released, the following story is an apt illustration. The facts are furnished by persons of undoubted reliability:

On the 7th day of last January, a stranger entered the establishment of Messrs. STARR & MARCUS, dealers in fine diamonds, watches and jewelry, at No. 21 John-street, and asked to look at some of the most valuable diamond rings. He appeared like a trader or speculator, of ordinary caste, who had made some money, and (as he said) intended to present a splendid ring to a lady friend. After considerable care in selection, he decided upon a single-stone ring, at the price of $1,875. The salesman proposed to have the lady's initials engraved upon it, but the purchaser declined, saying that he could not wait. Drawing from his wallet a check for $1,884, he tendered it in payment, at the same moment requesting that it should be sent to the bank to see if it was all right. The check purported to have been made by D. AUSTIN, and was on the Irving National Bank, payable to the order of PARKER HANDY, and was duly certified by the bank. Mr. MARCUS, of the firm, knowing Mr. PARKER HANDY, as a banker and broker on Nassau-street, remarked to the stranger, "The check is not indorsed, and you are not PARKER HANDY."

He replied that he *was* PARKER HANDY—not the Nassau-street banker, but of Omaha. He then indorsed the check, which was at once sent to the bank. The ring was given to the stranger, who departed. A person followed, with instructions not to lose sight of him for a moment. The rogue was seen to the Astor House and took an Eighth-avenue car at the corner of Chambers-street he seemed conscious of being watched, and springing from the car attempted to escape by running, but was promptly arrested. On being arraigned at the Tombs it was found that the signature of D. AUSTIN, the drawer, and the certification were genuine, but the amount had been erased (by the erasure process) from $25 to $1,884. The rascal gave his name as "John Green," and was committed for trial. A fortnight afterward Messrs. STARR & MARCUS inquired at the Tombs, and ascertained that "Green" had been released on $2,000 "straw bail" furnished by a certain man named "Dash," on Eighth-avenue, who since has disappeared. The complainants in the case say they have written to Judge DOWLING for explanation, but without avail. "Green" is said to be a notorious swindler.

Col. Ryan Acquitted—The Charge of Swindling Untenable.

Col. W. A. C. RYAN, of Cuban notoriety, and at present publisher of the fashionable journal *Our Society*, was up for examination before Judge COX at Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday on a charge of passing bogus checks, preferred against him by OLIVER D. TAYLOR, of No. 41 West Eleventh-street. From the statement of the prosecutor it appeared that on the 30th May last a check for $150, purporting to be of the value of $150, payable to the order of E. F. BANNING, Jr., on the Union-square National Bank, and indorsed by him, was given him by RYAN as security for the sum of $140, which he lent to the latter on promissory note. On presentation of the check at the bank it was ascertained that RYAN had not sufficient funds there to meet it, and a warrant was issued for his apprehension and placed in the hands of Sergt. MCCAUL, of the Court squad, by whom it was executed. Evidence was offered by the defense showing that he had a credit of $65 to his credit in the bank, consequently no check issued by him upon it could be bona, though it would not be honored for more than the amount deposited in his name. Under those circumstances Judge COX dismissed the complaint.

The West Farms School Difficulty.

Justice TAPPAN, of the Supreme Court, has issued a writ of peremptory mandamus against JOHN BERRIAN, claiming to be Treasurer, and WM. HERRING, claiming to be Clerk of the Board of Education in School District No. 1, in the town of West Farms, ordering said HERRING to deliver up to WM. MECKLEHAN, the Secretary of the new Board, all books, papers, &c., in his possession or under his control, belonging to the said School District, and ordering JOHN BERRIAN to deliver up to F. C. BERTE, the Treasurer of said Board, all moneys, &c., in his possession or under his control belonging to said Board. The writ was served on Messrs. BURRIAN and HERRING, and they severally failed to obey the order; they will, therefore, be brought before Justice TAPPAN on Monday morning, and be punished for contempt of Court.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

In the Yorkville Police Court, yesterday, LOUIS BALLENBURGH, a City Marshal, attached to the Fourth District Judicial Court; JOSEPH A. KENT, a lawyer, and LOUIS FARBACH, a private citizen, were charged with grand larceny of furniture of the value of $219, the complainant being ALFRED STOCK, Jr., of No. 1,117 Second-avenue. The case arose out of a civil suit. The Justice reserved his decision, and allowed the defendants to go on their parole.

At a late hour Friday night an affray occurred on the corner of Fourth-avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-seventh-street, and an unknown man was left insensible on the sidewalk, and being carried to the station-house, died there. From the investigation made by Capt. GARLAND, he became satisfied that deceased had been maltreated by EDWARD KING and JAMES VALENTINE, both of whom were arrested and held to await the result of the inquest to be held on Monday by Coroner HERRMAN.

OSCAR DAVIS and MICHAEL RYAN were arraigned, yesterday, before Justice DOWLING, at the Tombs Police Court, on two charges of larceny, made by CHARLES MILLIARD and CHARLES HEAL, each of whom alleged that he entered the office No. 146 Liberty-street to purchase a ticket to Liverpool. Each placed his money on the counter, and in making change were swindled out of $110 by the prisoners, both of whom were committed for trial.

During the past week adjudications in involuntary bankruptcy were rendered in the cases of Rosalie Waterman, Wm. Walker, Wolfgang Teecher, Herman Boice, American Metallic Ammunition Company, John L. E. Jennys, John L. E. Jennys, Jr., Lewis H. Baker, Joseph A. Miller, George A. Elmendorf. Discharges were granted to Wm. M. Morgan, Charles F. Rand, Solomon Meier and Thomas F. Frank.

The meeting of the Italian Colony, which was to have taken place last evening, at Germania Assembly Rooms, was postponed by the parties who called it, until some time when the colony will have exhausted other important affairs, for which they will be called together to decide upon.

The pier for the East River Bridge on the Brooklyn side greatly obstructs the view of the pilots on the Fulton-ferry, and they are thereby prevented from seeing craft which may be hurrying the above at certain stages of the tide until the ferry-boats which they steer are caught in the eddy.

At 6 o'clock last evening JOSEPH LANDIS, of Nineteenth-street and Avenue A, was found in a shanty suffering from two wounds, one a deep gash in the thigh and another in the head—the latter hovering on artery. The injuries, he stated, were received during a fight with unknown parties. He was sent to Bellevue Hospital.

A fire occurred last night in the four-story brick tenement-house, at No. 223 West Broadway, owned by GEORGE WELSH. The roof was entirely consumed, and the loss to the occupants is estimated at about $1,000. The fire was caused by the explosion of a kerosene lamp.

During the week ending yesterday Marshal HART issued licenses as follows: Carts and carmen, 28; coach, 5; stage, 41; vender, 85; press, 8; junk-shop, 9; junk-cart, 7; second-hand dealer, 1; driver, 61. Total amount received for licenses and fines, $1,402 50.

Ex-Governor A. E. BURNSIDE, of Rhode Island; Judge A. C. DIBBLE, Hon. J. S. BOWARD and Hon. J. W. SWORDS, of New-Orleans; Col. W. C. GOODLOE, of Kentucky, and Hon. E. P. CLAYTON, of Georgia, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel.

The Joint Committee of the Boards of Supervisors and Aldermen have received replies from the following gentlemen accepting the appointment to examine the City accounts: ROYAL PHELPS, WILLIAM A. BOOTH, THOMAS W. PEARSALL and PAUL N. SPOFFORD.

A number of complaints have been made that the Park Commissioners have removed the backs from the benches in the various pleasure-grounds, thus forcing visitors to be as uncomfortable as possible.

The body of an unknown man was washed ashore, yesterday, on the north side of Governor's Island, and was removed to the Morgue by order of Coroner SCHIRMER to await identification and inquest.

ELI MAY and GUSTAVE MAY, charged with smuggling diamonds from Paris to this country, were admitted to bail in $500, yesterday, by Commissioner SHIELDS, with the consent of the District-Attorney.

United States Senator ALEX. MCDONALD, of Arkansas; Judge J. D. CATON, of Illinois; Gen. L. E. WEBB, of Wisconsin; Gen. TOWNSEND, of Albany, and J. M. SPENCER, of Washington, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

The new room of the Board of Brokers will be ready for occupation by Wednesday, but the decoration of the Broad-street entrance will not be completed before the last of the present week.

Yesterday afternoon ROBERT ROBERTS, a laborer, forty-five years of age, residing at Pier No. 10 North River, fell on a bottle, the fragments of which cut him severely. He was sent to the Park Hospital.

The regular election for officers of the Fresco Painters' Association took place last night at No. 200 Third-avenue, and Mr. WILLIAM CONRAD was elected President.

At Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, WILLIAM EFFS was committed on a charge of attempting to commit an indecent assault on MARY TURLEY, of New-street.

On every pay-day two Sisters of Charity station themselves near the Paymaster's office in the Navy-yard, and mutely appeal for alms for their institution.

A list of the supporters in the Custom-house is accessible to all who may wish to see it. Similar publicity of the names of City officials would be very interesting.

Judge L. F. BENSON, of Nashville; Gen. W. J. WALKER, of Washington, and Hon. WM. SWEETSER, of Indiana, are at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Mr. JAMES OWENS has been appointed weigher in the Custom-house, vice E. H. READ, and Col. MEREDITH has received the appointment of clerk in the Fourth Division.

The business in the Custom-house during the past few days has been very extensive. The receipts in the month of August were very near $17,000,000.

The detectives are still in pursuit of VAN SAUN, the forger, and hope to catch him ere many days.

There will be music by the Central Park Band at Mount Morris-square on Monday, Sept. 4, from 5 to 7 P. M.

Gen. REESE, of the United States Army, and Hon. R. B. BRIDGES, of North Carolina, are at the Grand Central Hotel.

Gen. ADRIEN R. ROOD, of Buffalo, and Rev. O. F. STARKS, of Connecticut, are at the St. James Hotel.

Hon. J. M. FORBES, of Boston, is at the Brevoort House.

BROOKLYN.

During the past week the Surrogate granted letters of administration on the estates of the following named deceased persons, viz.: Dennis O'Connor, John C. Smith, Henry Korn, Margaret Kinsella, Mary Ann Corby, Edward Farrell, Patrick Landers and George G. Hazeldine. Letters of guardianship of the person and estate of EMMA O'CONNOR, were granted to BRIDGET MARTIN.

The new Fulton Ferry-house will be opened to the public on Monday. The structure presents an extensively imposing appearance from Fulton-street. It is 100 feet deep by 205 wide. In a niche in the centre there is to be placed a bronze figure of FULTON. The internal departments are also well arranged. The cost of the entire work was about $110,000.

On the 13th inst. the New-Haven Grays and National Blues of Connecticut, and the Twelfth Regiment of the National Guard of New-York, will visit Brooklyn, E. D., by invitation of the Forty-seventh Regiment, (Brooklyn's Own.)

The new organ for the College Church, (St. John the Baptist) corner of Willoughby and Lewis avenues, is finished and will be performed upon today at high mass and vespers.

The Police made 598 arrests during the past week.

STATEN ISLAND.

Yesterday Mr. EDWARD G. BROWN, of Elizabeth, N. J., the new owner of the Staten Island Horse Railroad, sent to the